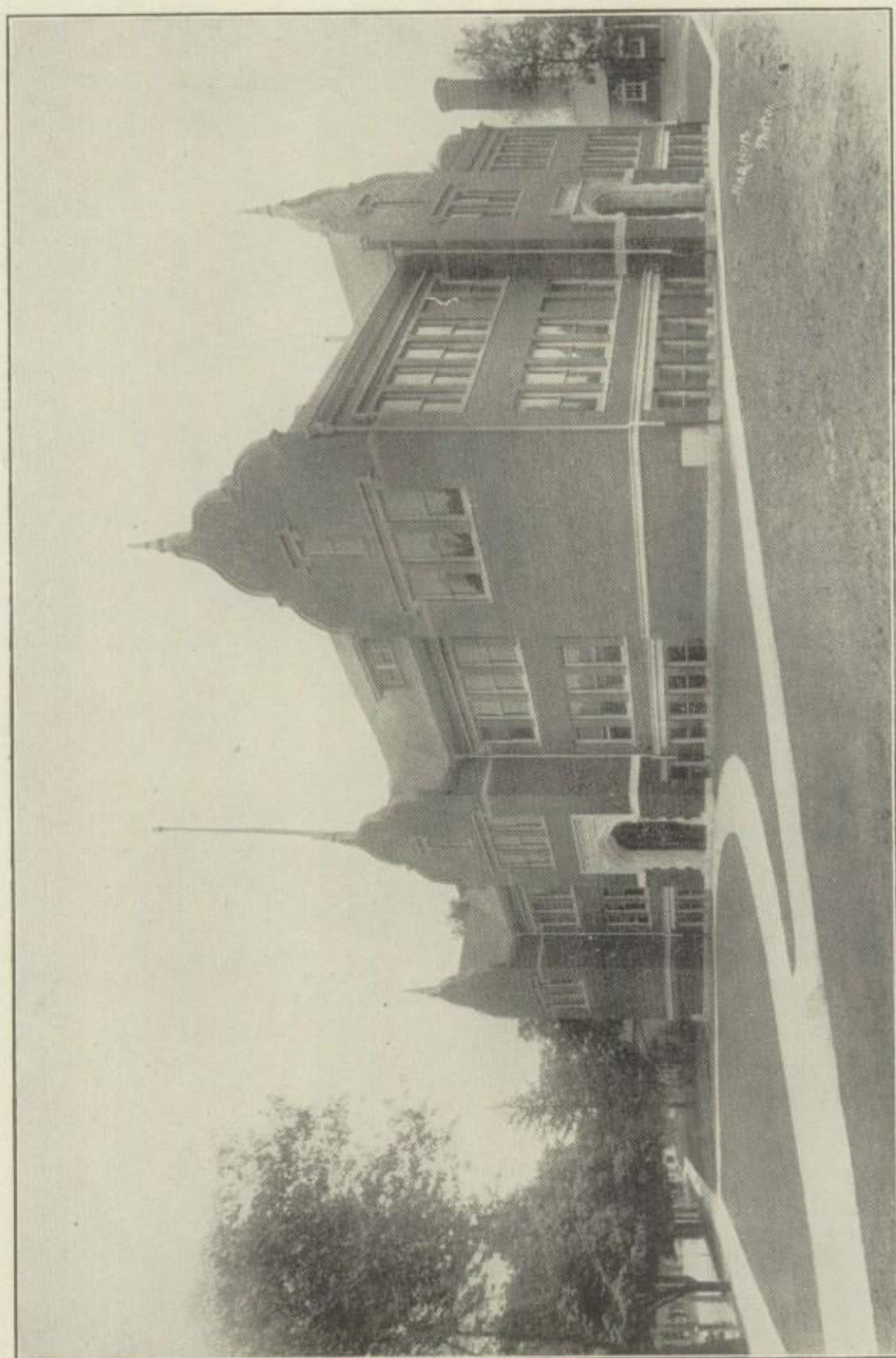


SICKLE

1913

Alger



THE ADRIAN HIGH SCHOOL

THE SICKLE



THE ANNUAL OF THE
ADRIAN HIGH SCHOOL

—PUBLISHED BY—
THE SENIOR CLASS

1913

VOLUME XVII

CLAUDE LEON BENNER
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

LOYAL E. CALKINS F. RILEY DODGE
BUSINESS MANAGERS



To
Mrs. Bessie L. Priddy

as a token of our regard and a slight mark of our
appreciation for the many kindnesses she has
conferred upon the class on every occa-
sion, this Sickle is respectfully
dedicated by the Editors
of nineteen thirteen

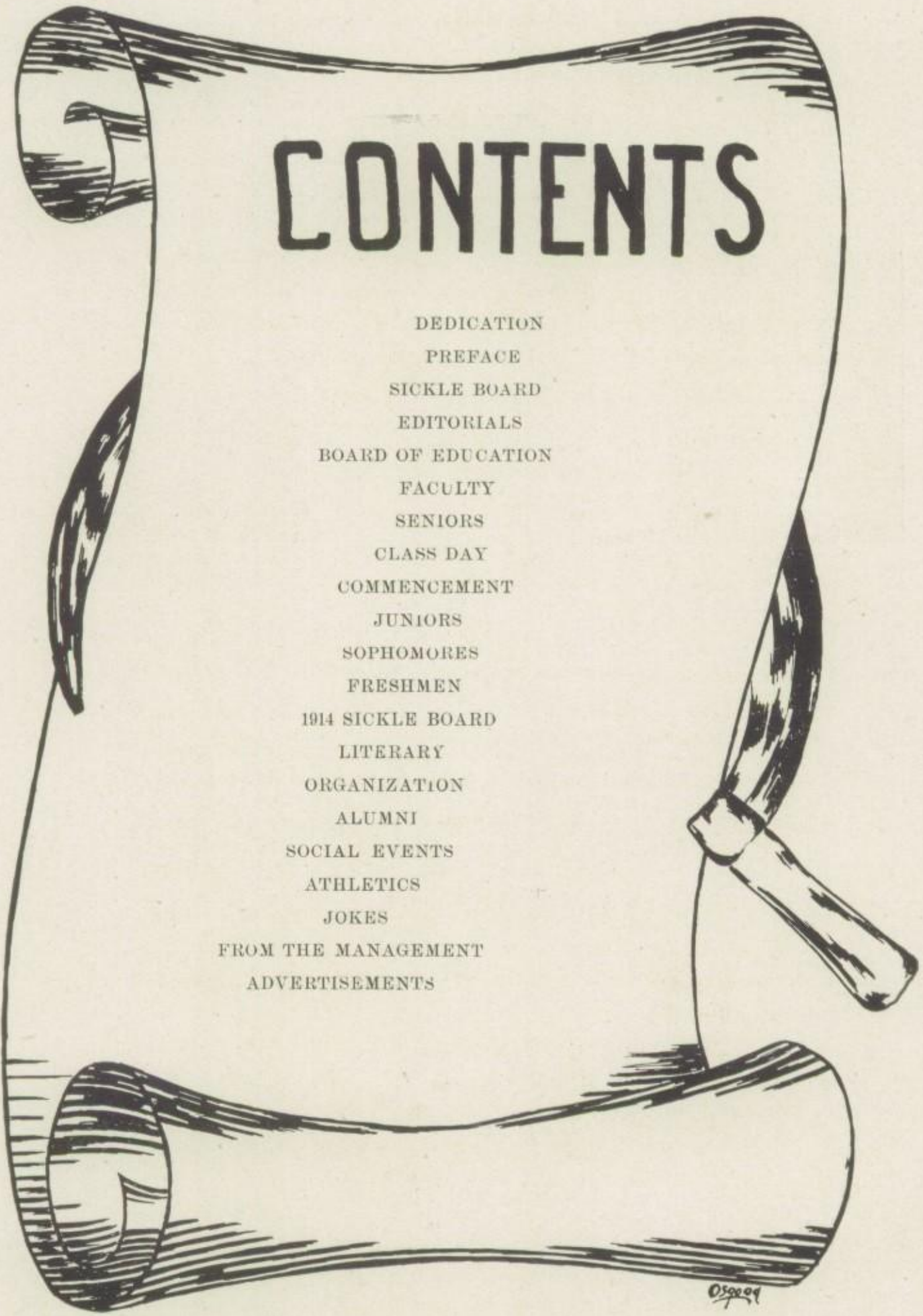
Preface

THE SICKLE, the annual year-book of the Adrian High School, has with this issue reached its seventeenth edition. The idea of publishing a High School Annual was first conceived by Stratton A. Brooks who was principal here in 1897. The purpose of publishing the book was--and still is--to keep a record of the principal events of the year as a memento of the future. It is at the present time, and has always been, managed and edited entirely by a board of editors selected by the faculty from the Senior Class.

Those who have been editors of THE SICKLE from the year of its origin are as follows:

Year	Editors	Business Managers
1897	Earl C. Michener	Walter W. Wheeler
1898	Fred Lehman	Theodore Wagner
1899	Robert C. Park	Wilfred B. Shaw
1900	Edwin Townsend	Frank T. Boyd, William H. Childs
1901	Harry W. Rapp	Douglas B. Crane, Harold O. Hunt
1902	Fred E. Park	Charles F. Navin, Floyd E. Haynes
1903	Hervey A. Colvin	William M. Cornelius, Walter Havens
1904	Edwin L. Baker	Harold G. Wesley, Harold E. Williams
1905	Ralph A. Deline	Horace A. Treat, Walter T. Mulligan
1906	Robert T. Moreland	Donald L. Kinney, Guy B. Treat
1907	Langdon H. Larwill	William H. Taylor, Leo J. Stafford
1908	Clinton Pennock Hardy	Arthur R. Bowerfind, Ernest J. Seger
1909	Emmet Connely	Clyde Smith, Elmore A. Yoke
1910	Karl B. Hoch	Russell Van Camp, Leland G. Wesley
1911	John Andrews	C. Tom Darnton, Edgar Bowerfind
1912	Iva I. Swift	W. Keith Baldwin, Harvey A. Whitney

The Sickles that have been produced by the various classes have passed from one stage of excellence to another until last year when we think the height of perfection was reached. This year, feeling that THE SICKLE has just about reached the limit of its expansion for a school the size of Adrian High School, we have not endeavored to make any improvements upon it. Yet we have tried to keep up its high standard and at the same time publish it at less cost. If we have accomplished this in any small measure we are grateful. And now we give it over into your hands, kind reader, and if while you peruse its pages it brings you a little closer to the High School and High School life, its purpose will have been accomplished.



CONTENTS

DEDICATION
PREFACE
SICKLE BOARD
EDITORIALS
BOARD OF EDUCATION
FACULTY
SENIORS
CLASS DAY
COMMENCEMENT
JUNIORS
SOPHOMORES
FRESHMEN
1914 SICKLE BOARD
LITERARY
ORGANIZATION
ALUMNI
SOCIAL EVENTS
ATHLETICS
JOKES
FROM THE MANAGEMENT
ADVERTISEMENTS

The Sickle Board



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DELILA JUDD



HENRY G. HOCH

Editorial



HIS is *Volume XVII* of the annual SENIOR SICKLE of the Adrian High School. Finally it is finished. The last proofs have been read. The last copy has been set up, and now it is in your hands, kind friends. We fully realize that it is not perfect. Nothing perfect is ever attained, if the ideal that one reaches after is high enough. We could very easily make excuses for its defects and likewise praise its commendable features. But it is not necessary, and furthermore it would do no good.

The one who has the task of editing such an annual as this will necessarily meet with many difficulties and have many obstacles to overcome. In securing the information he desires to make his book interesting and worth while, he is bound frequently to have his motives misinterpreted. But, as we said before, these things are inevitable, and it is the editor's duty to succeed in spite of them. How well we have succeeded, kind reader, is for you to judge, but in making your decision, bear in mind the following facts: In a school the size of Adrian High School, if the editor is a live wire, he must necessarily give a considerable amount of his time to some of the other numerous activities of the school. Then his daily recitations, which, after all, should be given the major part of any student's time, must not be neglected. So one can clearly see that no editor of a High School annual can give his undivided attention to the work; in fact, it must occupy a second place in his mind and in his time.

There is another thing that we attempted to do in editing this annual, which it is well nigh impossible to accomplish. We have endeavored to publish it at a less cost and yet not materially lessen its value or in any way reduce the quality of the book. We believe that we have succeeded in doing this in a small measure, not through our own efforts entirely, but with the aid given us by Mr. Gallup, our principal, and the printer, publisher and binder of the book. We take this opportunity to thank them for their advice and to express our appreciation to all those who aided us in any way.

RECENTLY a professor in one of our leading universities said that if something wasn't done in the immediate future to stop the growth of the pernicious evil, cigarette smoking, among the boys and young men of today, that in the next two generations American manhood would no longer stand at the head of the world. One who has given the matter little thought cannot realize the vast hold tobacco has upon the youth of today. It is an appalling fact, but nevertheless true, that in nearly every one of the leading high schools of the state fully fifty per cent of the students use tobacco in some form. And the form that is most prevalent is cigarette smoking.

Of course, the reason that cigarettes are used among the boys more than any other form of tobacco is that there is less nicotine taken directly into the body in smoking them than in smoking anything else. But everyone knows that is nothing in favor of cigarettes, as it is due to this very fact that such a large number are used by the boys. It is not my purpose to treat of the physiological evils of cigarette smoking. Volumes by more competent persons have already been written upon that subject, and any person today who stands up and claims that cigarette smoking is unharful is casting a very serious reflection upon his own intelligence.

The big problem today is how to remedy the evil. Much has already been written upon this subject also, and many ways and means of checking the evil have been expounded by different reformers. All of these, after having been tried, have met with more or less indifferent success. It has been my pleasure while in the local high school to go through two or three anti-cigarette campaigns, and it is my honest opinion at the present time, based upon what I have seen and heard while being closely associated with my schoolmates, that no permanent result nor permanent good has been accomplished by those campaigns. There is no use in trying to cure any disease or remedy any evil until you first remove the thing that causes that disease or evil.

It is generally admitted and likewise deplored that in the hurry and scurry of the twentieth century life the home is being neglected. Time is at a premium, and father and mother do not have any of it to waste. After the boy has partially grown up and reached the age of fourteen or fifteen, where he is out of the nurse's care, he receives all too little attention from his parents. He comes home from school in the afternoon and finds the house deserted. Father is at the office working, and mother is either doing the same thing or paying a society call to some neighbor. What does the healthy, normal boy do, who loves friends and companions? Why, he goes down town, the most natural thing in the world. Here he meets some of

his friends and quite naturally, in looking around the city, they drop into some of the open smoke-houses. He sees other boys of his own age and men smoking, and in a desire to be like the rest, and to be a man, he smokes his first cigarette. By steps like these the habit is generally formed. The only way to permanently check the evil is to keep the boys that do not now use tobacco from acquiring the habit. One might just as well try to twist a rope of sand, or to make water run up hill, as to attempt to kill out cigarette smoking by imposing fines, penalties, or restrictions upon those that are addicted to the habit. Such things only tend to make the boys sneaky and to encourage smoking under cover.

The problem that we have got to solve, if we want to stop the spread of smoking and ultimately kill it out, is the problem of recreation. What are we going to provide for the boy to do from the time he leaves school in the afternoon until he re-enters it again in the morning? The twentieth century home has failed conclusively to find something for the boy to do. It now falls upon the public to supply the missing link, and the school is the unit that must do it.

It is the height of folly to argue that the boy does not need any recreation, and that we are already giving too much attention to it. The facts of the case are that we have given it no consideration, and what recreations the boys have found they have found for themselves, with the result that we now have too much of the trivial, inconsiderate, and the demoralizing side of recreation.

The school, as a social center, which is being agitated by the broad-minded and best informed educators of today, will without a doubt in time help to solve the problem. Give the teacher the opportunity to be associated with the boys, not only in the artificial atmosphere of the classroom, but also when the boys are not under such close restraint and are enjoying themselves, and then they will be able to do something in the way of moral education. In connection with the gymnasium, let us have the play ground for the younger pupils. For the young men, let us have the pool and billiard tables and the bowling alleys, where they can mix and have a good social time and still be surrounded with all that is good and inspiring. Give the boys and girls the opportunity of having their social clubs, of holding their parties and dances, of having their amateur theatricals and stereopticon lectures, and you will soon find a higher set of ideals growing among the students, due to the fact of a closer association and understanding of their teachers.

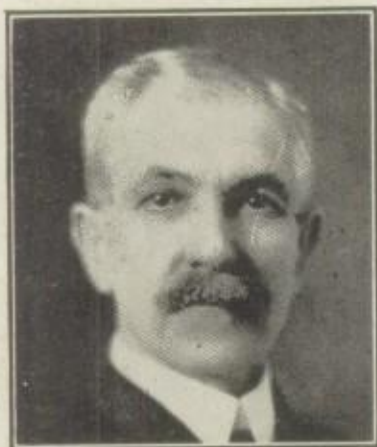
Perhaps you think that is far-fetched and that cigarette smoking has no connection with recreation, but you take any ten boys who use cigarettes,

ask them how they started, and they will tell you, if they are honest, that some afternoon or evening, when they didn't have anything to do, they idly strayed into some smoke-house and there smoked their first cigarette; or, that they began when in company with some older boys, perhaps in school.

Reformers can talk, preachers can preach, and teachers can make rules, but the cigarette evil will spread until someone destroys the conditions that promote its growth. What we all need to do is to quit preaching and quarreling about the evils of cigarettes and to get to studying in earnest on how to check its growth. Then we will be able to make some progress against it.

CLAUDE L. BENNER.

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H. B. HAYES, Commercial



FRANCES FOX, Commercial



MAY QUICK, Domestic Art

JOSEPHINE DOUGLAS
Domestic Science



ELIZABETH LOVELL
Mathematics

To Our Friends Who Depart

Mary S. Edwards

LATIN

Miss Mary Edwards is an alumna of the Adrian High School, graduating with the class of 1902. She then pursued her studies further at Mount Holyoke College but remained there only one year, matriculating at the University of Michigan in 1904 and receiving her degree of A. B. from the University of Michigan in 1906 with high standing. The summer of 1909 she spent abroad, studying and traveling in Italy and France, so as to get a broader view and understanding of her subject. Previous to her teaching here, Miss Edwards was instructor in Latin at Manistee. She began her work here in the fall of 1910 and has met with great success.



Everyone knows it to be true that teaching a subject like Latin which, saying the least, is very hard and is considered by most students a grind, is a far more difficult task than instructing in most subjects of the curriculum. However, nine students out of ten in the Adrian High School will say that Latin is as interesting as any other subject, and the credit for this goes to Miss Edwards. The whole student body is sorry that she leaves Adrian High next year and their best wishes go with her.



Clarence W. Blanchard

COMMERCIAL

Mr. Clarence W. Blanchard, who finishes his work in the Adrian High School this year, graduated from the Fayette Normal School in 1899. Later he entered Central College, Huntington, Indiana, graduating there in 1901 with the degree of Ph. B. Previous to his teaching here Mr. Blanchard taught one year in the Commercial Department of Central College, and five years in the High School at Elkhart, Indiana. He entered the Commercial Department in the local High School four years ago when the Commercial Department was in its infancy. During this time, under his efficient management, it has grown until over one-third of the students pursue some branch of commercial work.

Mr. Blanchard is classed as one of the very best instructors in Commercial work in the state and Adrian High School is very unfortunate to lose him. He has not decided fully what he will do next year, but whatever it is, whether school-teaching or not, we hope that the same success he has always had in the past will follow him in the future.



Sarah A. Best

NATURAL SCIENCE

Miss Sarah Best is a native of North Dakota. She received her early education in the schools at Fargo, graduating from the High School there. Later she entered the University of Minnesota from which institution she graduated with the degree of A. B. Besides this she has done summer school work at the State Agriculture College of North Dakota and also Harvard University. Miss Best began her work teaching school in Casselton, North Dakota, where she remained two years, coming here in 1908. During the five years she

has been with us, Miss Best has made many friends, both in school and outside of school. She leaves Adrian to continue her studies in Teachers' College at Columbia University, New York, and our best wishes go with her.

Arthur F. Baker

PHYSICAL CULTURE

The students and faculty of the Adrian High School had the good fortune to welcome Arthur F. Baker, Physical Director of our High School, and the misfortune to lose him from that position all in one year. Coach Baker, previous to coming here, had taught gymnastics in Oberlin College for two years, from which institution he graduated in 1912 with the degree of A. B. He also holds a Physical Training diploma from Lake Geneva Chautauqua. He leaves Adrian to take up his work in the broader field the Young Men's Christian Association offers him, and will be located next year at Minneapolis, Minnesota. We wish him success in his new work.



Luella Wright

MUSIC

Miss Luella Wright is a native of Michigan and a graduate of Ionia High School. She spent three years, studying music at a private school in Chicago, and began her work as a Music Instructor in the Central Normal College at Mount Pleasant. She came here last fall, and during the one year she has been with us she has done much for the Music Department of the city schools. The best wishes of the whole student body and faculty go with Miss Wright wherever she takes up her work next fall.



The Graduates



"And a little child shall lead them."

Doris Alma Adair

Class Secretary (1), Declamation Contest (1), Class Basket Ball Team (1), Class Vice President (2) (3) (4), Athenian, (2) (3) (4), Athletic Carnival (2), Athenian Program Committee (3), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Athenian President (4), High School Chorus (4), Deutscher Verein Vice President (4), Salutatorian (4), Senior Play (4).

This bright and cheerful little person surely has made a most enviable scholarship record, quite consistent indeed. She has been active in school affairs, as witness her roster above, and her presence will be greatly missed. She is our Salutatorian, but this seems scarcely honor enough for a record such as hers is. We wish you success hereafter, Doris, as great as yours heretofore.



"It makes no difference what others do,
I must be good."

Eloise Blanche Alverson

Athenian (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Dramatic Club (4).

Eloise is one of those girls that it is always very hard to understand. We think that she is a bit shy, bashful, or something like that, but as our experience with such things is somewhat limited, can't tell for sure. We offer, though, as a remedy for the above trouble, less study. We take it in large doses for any trouble, but would advise you to be careful at first, as sometimes its effects have been detrimental.



"She is pretty to walk with, witty to talk with, and pleasant to think on."

Lulu Annette Bacon

Chorus (1), Class Basket Ball Team (1), Basket Ball Team (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Athenian (2) (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Athenian Banquet (3), Athenian Marshal (4), Athenian Play (4), Senior Play (4).

Lulu was some classy Basket Ball player. She was on the team three years and the way she could make baskets was a caution. We could never get a line on her ability in class, because she was usually whispering when called upon. She has often been called Bragg in the History Class. We wonder why. Lulu was not what you could call bad, neither was she an angel, but she was always good-natured and had a smile for everyone.

The Graduates



"Much wisdom often goes with few words."

Clifford Hartwell Barber

Lyceum (2) (3).

However, we don't know whether this is so in Clifford's case or not, as he never even talked enough for us to find that out. But we can say this for you, Clifford, you never were a nuisance wherever you were, and that is more than we can say for some.



"What lost a world and bade a hero fly?
The timid tear in Cleopatra's eye."

Claude Leon Benner

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Declamation Contest (1), Orchestra (1), Class Marshal (1), Secretary of Lyceum (1), Treasurer of Lyceum (2), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Undergraduate Editor of Sickie (3), Debating Team (3) (4), Toastmaster Lyceum Banquet (3) (4), Deutscher Verein President Lyceum (3) (4), Treasurer of Athletic Association (3) (4), Student

Manager of Track and Base Ball (4), Editor-in-Chief of Sickie (4), Dramatic Club (4), Senior Play, Class Orator (4).

Pause. Gaze upon this countenance. Ponder deeply. Behold him, our Editor-in-Chief. Here is he to whom is chiefly due the credit and success of this number.

Yet, Claude, markest thou well thy verse above. Hast thou ought of ambition, then beware those of the fair sex henceforth more than has been your wont.



"A farmer's son, proud of farm lore and harvest craft."

Leslie I. Bragg

Entered school Sept. 1912. Lyceum (4), Dramatic Club (4), Manager of Senior Class Basket Ball Team.

Leslie, feeling the need of a little more education, even after graduating from the Deerfield High, decided to join our ranks and spend a year in Adrian. We are all sorry that he did not leave the metropolis of Deerfield three years sooner, so that he could have gotten more benefit from being associated with us. But as it is, it is due to your aid that we graduate the largest class ever from Adrian High.

The Graduates



"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as a primrose peeps beneath the thorn."

Jennie Elinor Brainard

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Special Chorus (2), Deutscher Verein (3), Athenian Play (4).

Now what shall we write about Elinor? We all know her, but words fail us. She preferred the company of Mable and the opposite sex, but was never snippy. Four long years she was a member of the Athenian. We wonder what caused her to remain so long. Perhaps it was the little moonlight walks afterwards. Elinor, pick out one boy and stick to him.



"Fickle not false."

Donna L. Briggs

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Basket Ball (1) (2) (3) (4), Chorus (1), Athletic Carnival (2), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Athenian Play (2) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Chairman Hop Refreshment Committee (4), Dramatic Club (4), Accompanist for Chorus (4), Class Musician (4), Senior Play Property Committee (4).

Donna, we don't want to be too hard, but we think that a little admonition is quite necessary. We know that throughout your four years it has been hard for you to decide from among your many suitors whom you liked best, but you changed so often that we almost thought you a coquette. Remember in the future to make up your mind a little more slowly and be more consistent, and then no fault can be found with you.



"Not stepping o'er the bonds of modesty."

Florence S. Bryant

Athenian (2) (3) (4), Dramatic Club (4), Chorus (4).

All hail, Florence, a model of modesty and integrity! She was always so quiet, so bashful, and so unobtrusive that we scarcely ever realized that she was a member of our class. Don't misunderstand us, Florence, we are very glad that you are a member, and the class certainly needs a few such, but we are sorry that you decided to be one of the quiet ones. If you had only given yourself a chance, you would have surprised us all.

The Graduates



"It is the tranquil people that accomplish much."

Mary Louise Bryant

Athenian (2) (3) (4), Dramatic Club (4).

This is a maiden who never seemed to be surprised at anything, but always took everything in a calm, peaceful manner. That is, everything ordinary, but even she was known to weep when she didn't get her Physics note-book in on time. However, that is nothing to criticize her about, for who wouldn't weep under those conditions? The Sickle Board, having had experience, know how to sympathize.



"Just a quiet little girl."

Olive Elizabeth Bulson

Double quartette (3), Athenian Chorus (3), Dramatic Club.

Olive was lost shortly after she entered school and was not found again until we looked up the Senior Roster this year. She was, however, a persevering student, and those who know her liked her much. Olive, we should all have been glad to know you better.



"Trust him, you'll find a heart of truth within that rough outside."

Loyal E. Calkins

Entered Sophomore year, Athletic Association (3) (4), Class Foot Ball (4), Lyceum (4), Sec. of Lyceum (4), Sub-Debating Team (4), Dramatic Club (4), Class Historian, Business Manager of Sickle, Inter-Society Debate, Senior Play.

This fellow is a mighty hard character. He came to Adrian High School to study and nothing could deter him from his purpose. However, he is not a grind, nor a boner, but simply a good consistent student. As Business Manager of this Annual, he made good with a bound, and when one heard him enumerate the benefits of advertising in the "Sickle," he was indeed a stupid man if he failed to take an ad.

The Graduates



"... like the night,
Of cloudless climes and starry skies:
And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes."

Ruth M. Connely

Basket Ball (1) (2) (4), Athletic Carnival (1) (2), Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Chorus (1) (2), Pin Committee (3), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Junior Hop Committee (3), Dramatic Club (4), Vice President Athenian, Secretary Deutscher Verein (4), Art Editor of Sickie, Senior Play.

This is our Art Editor. We are all proud of her. She is a girl of activity and deeds, a hard conscientious worker, ever with a pleasant word and engaging smile for all. We are deeply indebted to her for her efforts in her important department, and take this opportunity for showing our appreciation.



"None but himself can be his parallel."

W. Harold Cornelius

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), President of Athletic Association (4), Class Foot Ball (1) (4), Class Basket Ball (2) (3), Class Base Ball (1) (2), Track Team (2), Foot Ball (2), Athletic Carnival (2), Junior Hop Committee (3), Student Manager Basket Ball (3), Base Ball (3), Foot Ball (3), Dramatic Club (4), Basket Ball (4), Base Ball (4), Athletic

Editor Sickie, Captain of Base Ball Team (4), Business Manager of Senior Play.

If thou art busy, pause, gaze a moment upon this face. 'Twill do you good. If thou art idle, arouse thyself, look at this countenance. Receive an inspiration and go to work. 'Tis the likeness of Harold Cornelius, better known as "Red," a youth with a quaint sense of humor and a peculiar laugh. If you don't believe he is a genius, we refer you to some of the articles further back in the book from his pen. His only failing is a deep-lying hatred for the opposite sex, but we think he will overcome that in time. No doubt.



"Be to her virtues very kind,
And to her faults a little blind."

Mable Irene Crowe

Athenian (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), J. Hop Committee (3), Athenian Treasurer (4), Senior Play Committee (4), Dramatic Club (4), Joke Editor Senior Sickie (4), Athenian Play (4), Senior Play Property Committee.

At last the long-looked-for opportunity has arrived—the opportunity of criticising Mable without hearing her reply. But after all there isn't much we can offer and probably what we do suggest, she will utterly disregard. Such is her perverse nature. Seriously though, Mable, while it is a fine thing to have Gladys for a friend, don't try to copy entirely after her, but be a little original. And also remember it isn't necessary to make so much noise when moving about. It annoys the lovers of quietness.

The Graduates



"She reasons with a woman's logic,
A thing is so, because it's so, because it's so."

Nina May Cunningham

Athenian (2) (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3), Dramatic Club (4), Athletic Association (4), High School Chorus (4).

To listen to the reasoning of this little maid when she demonstrated a theorem in Geometry or explained a principle in Physics was enough to convince the most ardent exponent of Woman's Suffrage that a woman's reason is simply "cause," and nothing else. However, Nina was a hard-working student and none of us can give logical reasons for doing some of the things we do.



"The greatest can but blaze and pass away."

F. Riley Dodge

Lyceum (1), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Carnival Minstrels (2), Undergraduate Editor of Sickle (2), Foot Ball Reserves (2) (3), Junior Hop Decoration Committee (3), Class Pin Committee (3), Class Treasurer (3), Basket Ball Reserves (4), Valedictorian, Business Manager of Sickle, Deutscher Verein (4).

This lad is one of the compilers of this glorious book. If it were not so, his treatment would be far different. He never was very popular with us, however, as we were always awed by his mighty knowledge. In his last year he was consumed with one of the most unholy ambitions, and by attaining it forever left a blot upon the record of Sickle Boards. He was elected Valedictorian. But remember, Riley, "The paths of glory lead but to the grave."



"Of manners gentle, of affection mild."

Helen E. Fowler

Athletic Association (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4).

Helen is another of those retiring girls of the Senior Class. In fact, she is so retiring and modest that even we with so great attractions could not get acquainted with her. We believe though, Helen, that you have too good a heart and too good a mind to live like this forever, secluded within yourself.

The Graduates



"A man's a man for a' that."

Freda Esther Furman

Chorus (1) (2) (4), Athenian (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3), Dramatic Club (4).

Freda, sister to Rena, was a consistent member of the Athenian and Chorus, and took an interest as well in other lines of school activity. She had ever an agreeable and pleasant manner. But, Freda, one word of advice. Remember that men are ever base deceivers and do not put too much trust in them.



"See here a gracious maid."

Rena Mae Furman

Class Basket Ball Team (1), Chorus (1) (2) (3) (4), Athenian (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3), Dramatic Club (4).

Rena, sister to Freda, rivals her virtues. But she has a jolly little giggle all her own, she has, and such dimples, too! However, she was a little too meek, and should get the spirit of the Class and not be deaf to the praise that is her due. We look for a great future in you, so don't disappoint us by becoming a school teacher.



"A closed mouth catches no flies."

Lawrence Everett Gallaway

Transferred from Spring Arbor Seminary. President of Boys' Dining Room Club.

Lawrence entered school in his Junior year, leaving Spring Arbor Seminary to join us. He did not enter many of the school activities, but was a hard worker. As President of the Boys' Dining Club, he was able to show his executive capacity and also some other capacities.

The Graduates



"My only books
Are women's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me."

Lorenzo Guarch y Rios

Lyceum (1) (2), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Oratorical Contest (3), Class Essayist, Winner of Local Oratorical Contest (4).

This is Lorenzo Guarch y Rios, the first foreign-born student who ever graduated from old Adrian High. And the class of 1913 are very glad to have him among their number. He once deserted us to attend school in another city, but after a few months' absence, some attraction drew him back. He is noted for his excellent manners and polite bearing. While he is a loyal son of his native land he says American customs are the better. We wonder why?



"The good die young. But don't let that cause you any worry."

Claire M. Hall

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Carnival (2), Chairman Decorating Committee Junior Hop (3), Organizer and President of Dramatic Club (4), Lyceum (4), Alternate Debating Team (4), Chairman of Committee that secured dancing in High School, Senior Play.

Gentle reader, don't be misled by the above quotation, as Claire wasn't a half bad fellow and his bark was much worse than his bite. We know that he had all kinds of ability, but the trouble was he didn't direct it in the right line. Remember this in the future, Claire, while it's all right to be independent, it never pays to be antagonistic.



"Strongest minds are often those of whom the noisy world hears least."

Lillian Pearl Harrington

Athenian (2) (3) (4), Girls' Athenian Chorus (3).

This quiet little maid has been with us all through school, although she has been so retiring that she has not been much heard of. Her scholarship record shows that she stood among the first five in the class. But listen, Lillian, what good will your boundless book-learning do you if you keep it all to yourself? Don't be afraid to let others know how smart you are.

The Graduates



"Contentment is a pearl of great price."

Blanche Severa Harris

High School Quartette (3), Girls' Chorus (3).

This girl has ever been a loyal member of the school and while never intruding was always ready to do whatever she could for the class. She sang in the quartet one year and did her part very nicely. The best wishes of the class go with her in whatever occupation she takes up.



"I am sure, care's an enemy to life."

Floyd Blaine Harris

Class Base Ball (1), Track (3), Lyceum (3) (4), Double Quartette (4).

Floyd, or "Doc," as he is better known, certainly got the spirit of the Senior Class, as he is opposed to anything in any way associated with work. He had to work this year, though, as he took too much ease in the early part of his school career and was obliged to carry extra studies to graduate. Remember this in the future: don't rest until the race is won.



"I am as you know me, a plain blunt man."

Benjamin Willis Hathaway

Athletic Association (3) (4), Base Ball Reserves (3), High School Chorus (4).

Bennie left the green fields of the country to gather knowledge in old Adrian High. Base Ball was his long suit. He was very particular in choosing his lady friends, picking them from the grades. It's all right, Bennie, to protect the fair sex, but don't try to bring them up.

The Graduates



"A violet by a mossy stone,
Half hidden from the eye:
Fair as a star, when only
One is shining in the sky."

Edith Alice Hoag

Basket Ball (2), Athenian (4), Dramatic Club (4), Athletic Association (4).

Edith managed by careful contrivance to keep herself in the background most of the time and the fact became more noticeable and also unbearable in her Senior year. She used to be so shy that she blushed at herself, but if we are any good at making observations along this line, we think she is improving. Edith, it isn't fair to your class for one of your abilities to behave thusly, so you must mend your ways.



"Sincere, plain-hearted, hospitable and kind."

Hazel Grace Hopkins

Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Athenian (4), Dramatic Club (4).

Isn't she the jolly-looking girl? We never knew her to frown. We would like to slam you, Hazel, because we know that you would take it good-naturedly. In the future, don't give all your time to Edith. Remember there are other people in the world and divide up. In want of worse things to say, we will leave you to your fate and pass on to the next one.



"Hence, loathed melancholy."

Emmett Francis Howley

J. Hop Committee (3), Athletic Association (3) (4), Lyceum (4), Chair Lyceum Auditing Committee (4), Class Foot Ball (4).

Here is "Bud." He seems to have aroused from his lethargy during the last two years, and made his debut in social, literary and athletic circles. His ardent enthusiasm led him to augment the loyal Basket Ball rooters in all the out-of-town games, and especially to those in Toledo. We wonder why.

The Graduates



"The man worth while is the man who can smile when everything goes dead wrong."

James Howard Jacklin

Athletic Association (2) (3) (4).

Such a man is Howard. It never worried him when he didn't have his lesson. He just smiled and in a polite manner said he didn't know. He has considerable wit, but the trouble with him is that he is too afraid to use it.



"His mind his kingdom and his will his law."

Russell Llewellyn Jacob

Here he is. Gaze upon the natural-born wit. "Pete" was noted for the great number of contracts he had with the Assembly Room teacher. He was also very modest about his roster, so didn't insert it. For some reason, Mr. Reed's room had a great attraction for "Pete" and he was often seen wending his way thither. You're a brick, "Russ," but please don't let the blood run to your head whenever you see a girl.



"Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee,
Jest and youthful jollity."

Aaron J. Jennings

Sophomore "Echo" Editor (2), Junior Hop Decorating Committee (3), President Deutscher Verein (4), Secretary Class (4).

Aaron is a vivacious, ever pleasing little chap, with a reputation of being the girls' favorite in the Senior Class. It's easy to understand the reason when one looks at his picture. Isn't it? As President of the Deutscher Verein "Mose" showed his real ability. He is probably the only real original German shark that the Senior Class possesses, but judging from what we know of the subject, we think that one shark in it is enough.

The Graduates



"And as her melody she sang,
The apple into blossom burst:
To life the grass and violets sprang."

Delila Schureman Judd

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Athenian Banquet (1), Athenian Program Committee (2), Athletic Carnival (2), Secretary of Class (2), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Athletic Association (3) (4), High School Chorus (3) (4), High School Quartette (3) (4), Chairman Athenian Program Committee (4), Chairman Music Committee (4), Dramatic Club (4), Society Editor of Sickles, Class Soloist.

Here you see one of the best musicians, both vocal and instrumental, of which the class can boast. We have often listened with great pleasure to her solos. In her class work she also made a record to be proud of, and if you only turn over a few pages of this book you may see her work. Delila, we would like to say something mean to counterbalance these good things, but as we can't, we will offer you a little advice. Remember that life should not be all work and that fame is but a hollow bubble.



"Who never said a foolish thing,
And never did a wise one."

Lee Kenneth Judge

A. H. S. Carnival (2), J. Hop Committee (3), Dramatic Club (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4).

Ah, Kenneth, it is a relief to write something about you after racking our brains so hard to find a little to say about all those retiring girls. You are a good fellow, Ken, but too narrow, and what you need is some training so that you can broaden out a little. We don't know for sure, but we think that perhaps you have taken too much exercise when in school. You know that it is impossible to grow fat if you continue to walk so far. But this is cruel—so we will desist.



"Hang sorrow! Care will kill 'cats.'"

Wallace Rice Katz

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Orchestra (1) (2) (3), Quartette (1), Glee Club (1), Carnival (1) (2), Declamation Contest (1), State Declamation Contest (2), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Lyceum Treasurer (3), Junior Hop Committee (3), Secretary Athletic Association (4), Chairman Dramatic Club Program Committee (4), Chairman Lyceum Program Committee (4), Senior Play Committee (4), Captain Debating Team (4), Oratorical Contest, Class Prophet, Senior Play (4).

Now, Katzie, here's where you get another bawling out. And remember we aren't doing it out of spite but rather for your own good. Personally, we like you, but have been told by the fair sex that you are unreliable. Now it behooves you to remember that a promise to a girl should be kept as religiously as any other promise and also that it isn't necessary to go to Toledo to select your friends.

The Graduates



"Why here's a modest maid withal."

Edna Ruth Kidman

Deutscher Verein (3) (4), German Music Committee (4).

We are at a loss what to say about you, Edna. We would like to say something good, but also like to slam you a little. Edna was always good-natured, and had a smile for everyone. She was also one of the few who survived four years of Latin.

We bow to you for that. In choosing her male companions she showed good taste. Well, Edna, you may make a good schoolma'am, but we think that you ought to be a nurse.



"A sweet, attractive kind of grace."

Mable Rose King

Chorus (1) (4), Athletic Association (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Dramatic Club (4).

Mable is a girl of whom we know very little, but by looking on her roster card we see that she was a member for two years of that famous literary society, "Der Deutsche Verein," and that she also contributed to the support of

Athletics by being a member of the Athletic Association. We think that you have the right kind of spirit, so we will not find any fault with you.



"On with the dance, let joy be unconfined."

Gladys S. Kuney

Athenian (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association Vice President (3) (4), Junior Hop Executive Committee (3), Athenian Secretary (4), Athenian Vice President (4), Dramatic Club (4), Senior Play Committee (4).

Ah! what a relief it is to look into the face of a girl who is a member of the Senior Class and yet is not too bashful, nor too modest, nor too loud. With the unanimous approval of every member of our class we select Gladys as the most popular girl in the school. Her smile, or rather her laugh, was indeed better than any medicine. One had to be a mighty glum or pessimistic person not to be affected by it. We have known teachers to be touched by it, and what better tribute could we pay you than that?

The Graduates



"I am not only witty in myself, but the cause of wit in other men."

Russell R. LaFraugh

Orchestra (1) (2) (3), Class Basket Ball (1) (3), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3), Chorus (2) (3) (4).

Kind friends, give your oculars plenty of time to feast upon this likeness. Isn't he a pretty fair looking chap? Huh? And then how he could sing. How! Some melody (when compared with a frog). Notwithstanding all this, Russell, we don't want to be too hard on you, for, now and then, a little fun is relished by the best of men. What you lack is ambition. It is all right to conserve your energies, but we never could see much energy in you to conserve.



"Good, too awfully good."

Cynthia Cornelia Lord

Athenian (2) (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), High School Chorus (4), Dramatic Club (4).

Cynthia was the champion nervous girl of the class. Before an exam. she would say, "Oh! Dear, I'm afraid I'll never get through," and then she would pull down an "E" or "G." Cynthia never seemed to care much for high school boys, but she once gave the following sentence in English: "He stayed three hours." We wonder of what she was thinking. She was ever a loyal member of the Athenian and her class. We wish her success.



"Work's work, and some of us must work if the other some go playing."

Marie Louwilla Lutz

Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Dramatic Club (4), Athletic Association (4).

We hate to say anything against Louwilla, but still we don't know her well enough to say much for her. She is so exclusive that we scarcely know how to take her. But make up your mind, Louwilla, ere long, to come out of retirement and get acquainted with the world. The world isn't so bad if you will meet it half way. Here's two bits to a penny that a girl of your attractions will find it very pleasant indeed.

The Graduates



"If to do were as easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages princes' palaces."

Kenneth McFarland

Undergraduate Editor of Sickle (1), Athletic Carnival (2), Lyceum (2) (4), Junior Hop Executive Committee (3), Class Foot Ball Team (4), Dramatic Club (4), Senior Play (4).

Kenneth is one of those boys who know what is good to do but like the rest of us, he doesn't always do it. But all the same he is a mighty good fellow and is generous and open-hearted. Contrary to the general belief, Kenneth is not the light-hearted chap he usually appears to be, but he has made some extensive plans for his future. Here's hoping, Kenneth, that they may all come true.



"A woman, she, of worth and goodly virtue."

Neva Margaret McGuffie

Chorus (1) (4), Athenian (2) (3) (4), Declamation Contest (2), Oratorical Contest (3), Athletic Association (3), Dramatic Club (4), Chairman Athenian Program Committee (4), Athenian Play (4).

Look; and look again. This is Neva, who made herself famous by signing the challenge to the Lyceum for a debate on Woman's Suffrage. Can you imagine a girl with that much nerve? Never, never! As a member of the Athenian she was counted the first, being there three years. Her record was one to be envied. We would like to say more, but really don't know what it will be. If anyone wishes to know more concerning her, we refer you to her bosom companion, Ella.



"Woman is always a changeable, capricious thing."

Ella Maud McPhail

Declamation Contest (1), Athenian (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (3), Chorus (4), Athenian Play (4), Dramatic Club (4), Senior Play.

Ella is one of those girls whom it is impossible to understand. One time she will use you like a prince and the next time like a peasant. She first brought herself into the limelight by being one of the three to oppose the "J" Hop. After that her fame increased, and as one of the lipping twins in the Athenian play she surely made a hit. It is said that she allowed a fellow to accompany her home once, but we're from Missouri. By looking at her roster you will see that she was a loyal member of the Athenian. Seriously now, Ella, we think that you ought to live closer to town and give up your bashful and exclusive manner.

The Graduates



"So sweet the blush of Bashfulness
E'en pity scarce can wish it less."

Iris E. Mann

Athenian (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Dramatic Club (4), Athenian Play (4), Chorus (4).

Here was silence personified. She was so silent that one could hear a gumbdrop. But when she came to the piano there was something doing. She has industriously taken care of Emma for the past three years, but has not silenced her by any means. Better try a Maxim Silencer, Iris. Now, seriously, don't be so silent. If you don't say something for yourself, no one will say anything for you.



"Too blest with anyone to pair,
Herself her own enjoyment."

Margaret B. Marvin

This is another girl we know and yet we do not know. Her face looks familiar and yet we cannot remember of ever hearing her speak except once or twice in a very faint tone, when called upon in class. Upon further thought, we can remember once when she did speak in a firm tone and that was when she delivered her oration in the senior class. But then, we all did unusual things that day.



"A dreamer, a prince of dreamers."

Elwood John Maurer

Class Foot Ball (1) (2), Class Base Ball (1), Second Foot Ball Team (1), Captain of Class Foot Ball Team (2), Class Basket Ball (2), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), President of Athletic Association (3), First Foot Ball Team (3) (4), First Base Ball Team (3), Captain of Foot Ball Team (4), Deutscher Verein (4), Dramatic Club (4).

We never could just find out what it was "Dutch" was thinking about but he certainly was thinking deeply about something. Why, he would sit for hours and gaze—gaze—gaze. Still his record shows that he was also a man of actions and deeds, having played foot ball for three years and base ball for two. There is just one thing more, "Dutch," we would like to speak about, but as it pertains to the fair sex we dare not.

The Graduates



"Bluff and the class bluffs with you,
Bone and you bone alone."

Maurice Otis Maynard

Lyceum (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (3) (4),
Lyceum Marshal (4), Chairman of Membership Committee
Lyceum (4).

That's what we often told Maurice, but it never did any
good.

Evidently he was so much in love with his own society
that he didn't want anything to do with us and so he boned and boned. He used to have
a strong liking for the opposite sex but has managed to conceal it somewhat in his Senior
year. That's right, Maurice, never let such fickle thoughts enter your mind again.



"The man that blushes is not quite a brute."

Lawrence Stanley Mead

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3), Dramatic Club (4), Foot
Ball (4).

Here is an easy, languid, indolent sort of a chap. He
always wore a peaceful, happy smile and we predict that it
will be many years before his brow is wrinkled with care.

Those who know him now can hardly believe that he used
to be bashful. He was so timid in his first two years that if he thought any of the oppo-
site sex were at home, hunger could not drive him there. We are glad to say, though,
that thanks to his High School training, he has been able to overcome that fault.



"Her every action told of womanly completeness."

Mary Mills

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Basket Ball Team
(1) (2), Carnival (1) (2), Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4). Left
school two and one-half years. Re-entered school Sept., 1911,
Junior Hop Committee (3), Vice President of Class (4),
Dramatic Club (4), Vice President of Dramatic Club (4),
Senior Play (4).

Here is another girl we can find no fault with and so will mark her O. K. Recogniz-
ing the superiority of our class, Mary became one of its members in her Junior year.
She was ever ready to work and usually found at the head of whatever was going on in
the school. Her leadership among the girls will be sorely missed next year and the Juniors
will have to work hard to get a girl to fill her place.

The Graduates



"Beauty's true companion—modesty."

Doris Mulligan

Class Basket Ball Team (1) (2), Athenian (1) (2) (3) (4), Carnival (1) (2), Chorus (1) (4), Junior Hop Committee (3), Deutscher Verein (3), Dramatic Club (4), Invitation Committee (4).

Doris is one of the few members of our illustrious class that we ever did an injustice. We used to think her cold, stiff and snobbish, but that was before we knew her. Now with pleasure we take this opportunity to apologize and make restitution. But after all, Doris, if you always insist upon assuming that calm, dignified, queenly bearing, it is but natural that some people will misunderstand you. So laugh a little oftener and do not be quite so reserved.



"My best companions, a pipe, a glass, and a good story, for a jolly good fellow am I."

James E. Mullins

Class Basket Ball Team (2) (3) (4), Foot Ball Team (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Class Foot Ball Team. (4).

The only school activities which James ever participated in pertained to Athletics. When it came to the literary side of school work, James was always turning up missing. He played foot ball though in his Junior and Senior years and was one of the best ends the High School ever produced.



"And still be doing, never done."

Albert L. Mumford

Lyceum (3) (4); Entered from Class of 1912.

When it came to perseverance, Albert was certainly the "Kandy Kid." He tried for both of the Lyceum Debating Teams but was unable to land on either. In his lessons he showed the same indomitable will power, but that does not necessarily mean that he had his lessons. He usually wore a rather doubtful look which was hard to interpret. Cheer up, Albert, the worst is yet to come! You may be married some day. Albert was an active member of the Lyceum and true member of the class. Keep at it, Albert; perseverance conquers all things, but don't try it on Miss Patch, for it won't pay.

The Graduates



"He's not merely the chip of the old block,
But the old block himself."

Oscar Abbott Potts

Foot Ball Reserves (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Manager of Class Foot Ball Team (4), Secretary of Athletic Association (4), Basket Ball Reserves (4), Class Basket Ball (4)

Oscar is a boy that certainly has perseverance. He played foot ball throughout his high school career and only his lack of strength and his youth kept him off the first team. He did break into a big game, though, once in a while and whenever he did he showed plenty of nerve and pluck. The manner in which he played when he was put in the latter half of the Toledo Central game will long be remembered by the foot ball fans. If you keep up that spirit, Oscar, in after life, you certainly will be a success.



"A man may know his own mind and still not know a great deal."

R. Howell Poucher

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Lyceum Program Committee (3), Class Foot Ball Team (3), Leaders' Class (3) (4), High School Foot Ball Team (3) (4), Student Base Ball Manager (3), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Class Basket Ball Team (4).

46—95—23—37—69. And Howell was off for a line buck. He was sure there in foot ball, but a little slow in basket ball. But when it came to the ladies, wow! he was a headline. Honest, he would bring two or three to every basket ball game. He had a smile for them all. Better cut it out, old man, one is enough for anybody. Howell was a member of the Leaders' Class and took part in many of the activities of the school.



"I will applaud thee to the very echo that should applaud again."

Marion Seger

Declamation Contest (1), Chorus (1) (4), Special Chorus (2) (4), Athenian (3) (4), Basket Ball (3), Athenian Play (3) (4), Class Reader (4), President of Athenian (4), Basket Ball Team (4), Dramatic Club (4), Athletic Association (4), Invitation Committee (4), Senior Play (4).

Ha! another joyful moment is mine, and I grasp it with unalloyed pleasure. I know that you have been expecting to get yours for weeks, and, to confess the truth, we have been trying for the same length of time to find something to slam you about. After all, though there is not much we can say; if we call you modest or conceited, everyone will laugh; if we call you pretty or the opposite, you will not feel flattered or hurt, even at criticism from such an august body as we. We will merely close by reflecting that, "To those who know thee not, No words can paint, And those who know thee, Know all words are faint."

The Graduates



"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as ithers see us."

Arthur Robertson Sheffield

Class Basket Ball (1) (2), Class Foot Ball (1), Lyceum (1) (2), Minstrels (1) (2); Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Foot Ball (2) (3) (4), Basket Ball (3) (4), Base Ball (3) (4), President Athletic Association (4), Dramatic Club (4), Senior Play (4).

You're not the only one that this quotation hits, "Shef," so don't get angry. We know at times if even we had that power it would benefit us. But after all, Arthur, although we have tried to shut our eyes to it, still we cannot help but mention the fact that we think you are a little too independent, too overbearing, and too inconsiderate of others' feelings. However, to balance this we will say that we know that whenever you had anything to say, you always said it at the time, and that you didn't wait until a week after to get angry about it. You can see that this is also our policy by reading this roster.



"Now by the two-headed Janus,
Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time."

Coe C. Smith

Lyceum (2) (3), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Leaders' Class (3) (4), Foot Ball Reserves (3), Base Ball Reserves (3), Class Foot Ball (4), Class Basket Ball (4).

True, very true, but she did herself one better when she framed Coe. Why he was so odd that at times he didn't know himself. His one specialty in school was German. How he did love that subject! We advise anyone who anticipates studying the subject to have a talk with him and then if he still is of the same mind, his success in the language is assured.



"A safe companion and a very easy friend,"

Forrest E. Smith

Lyceum (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (2) (3), Gymnastic Exhibition (3).

And his soul was filled with the desire for learning, so taking leave from home, he pursued his arduous way to Old Adrian High. In those massive halls of learning, Forrest was quite lost for a while, but the novelty soon wore off and by diligent labor he finally came into his own. He is now ready to graduate with, possibly not a brilliant record, yet one of which he can be proud. He had a funny habit of laughing at Mrs. Priddy's jokes so violently that we were sometimes afraid that he would crack his laughing apparatus.

The Graduates



"They always talk the most who have the least to say."

William Douglas Stirling

Lyceum (3) (4), Debating Team (4), Athletic Association (4).

Now, "Doug," don't get peeved when you read the above for you once admitted it was true. We fear you don't quite realize how much time is worth in this twentieth century. At least that is the only way we can account for your consuming so much of it by talking. Mind that one fault, however, and you will be quite O. K.



"He that does not think too highly of himself is more esteemed than he imagines."

Edwin Friederick Stoll

Orchestra (1) (3), Athletic Association (2) (3) (4), Lyceum (3) (4), Class Marshal (3).

That is just the case with Edwin Friederick (my, what a name). He is liked by nearly everyone and yet we fear that he does not realize it. It is much better, both for yourself and for others to be that way than to think too highly of yourself and not be esteemed by others. We are expecting you to make more noise when you get out of school, so don't disappoint us.



"Nearly all the great men are dead and I am feeling sick also."

Arthur Gustive Straub

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Class Foot Ball (1) (2), Foot Ball Reserves (1), Class Basket Ball (1) (2), Basket Ball Reserves (1), Carnival (2), Foot Ball (2) (3) (4), Basket Ball (2) (3) (4), Class Base Ball (2), Track Team (2) (4), Mgr. Class Basket Ball (3), Base Ball (3), Dramatic Club (4), Chorus (4), Captain Basket Ball Team (4).

Arthur, it gives me pleasure to present this view of your past. A noble record, it is indeed. And yet, I cannot help but think that it is of little use to publish it. Do you catch the drift? Seriously, though, we know that you are one of the best athletes that ever wore the blue and white, but your actions showed that so well that we never could see why you talked about it so much. Now don't get disturbed or excited, as you should have learned self-control in all those athletic contests.

The Graduates



"Be not envious but be more charitable."

Carl Arnold Straub

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Class Foot Ball (1), Foot Ball Reserves (1), Capt. Class Basket Ball (1), Basket Ball Reserves (1) (2), Cross Country Team (1) (4), Track Team (1) (2) (3), Class Basket Ball (2), Carnival (2), Base Ball (2) (3), Dramatic Club (4), Chorus (4), Foot Ball (3) (4), Basket Ball (3) (4), Capt. Track Team.

Carl, twin brother of Arthur, is not considered quite as good an athlete, except in track work. Nor do we consider him, basing our opinion, of course, upon the judgment of the girls, as good looking as Arthur. But we should worry, eh, Carl? He was mixed up with everything pertaining to athletics in some manner. According to his own words he had one advantage over his brother in a foot ball game. His head was harder. As that is just between us, Carl, we won't tell how we discovered it and how we know it is so.



"Yon Cassius hath a lean and hungry look."

James Lusk Sudborough

Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Chairman of Membership and Program Committees of Lyceum (4), Debating Team (4), Captain of Class Track Team (4), Track Team (4).

Yet we fear him not, although we do wish he were fatter. By looking at the above roster, you can see that James was a loyal member of the Lyceum and that he also dabbled a little in track work. In the latter he made good use of the facilities nature gave him. You are pretty well educated, James, but you really should cultivate the acquaintance of the fair sex a little more. It might broaden you quite a little.



"And when a lady's in the case,
You know all other things give place."

Leslie Gerald Taylor

Entered fall, 1912, from Waupun, Wisconsin, Dramatic Club.

Leslie didn't become a member of our class until this year, so we don't know what to say about him, either for or against. However, we have been told that his greatest fault lay in having an overfondness for the ladies. If reports are to be believed, it behooves him to remedy that fault at once, for according to the old adage, "No matter how good a thing is, if one is overfond of it, he soon tires of it."

The Graduates



"He will make a proper man."

Dewey A. Teachout

Lyceum (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Treasurer of Class (4) Treasurer of Der Deutsche Verein (4), Class Basket Ball (4), Athletic Association (4), Second Basket Ball Team (4), Track (4).

Dewey, we believe that you have a great future laid away for you somewhere, but our only fear is that you may not find it. We will say this, though, that you have shown some great improvement in your Senior year over the other three years you were in school. We don't know whether we can say that much for ourselves or not. Remember this, Dewey, keep up that same rate of development, both physical and mental, which you have shown in the past three years and your success in life is assured.



"Charms strike the sight,
But merit wins the soul."

Emma Watson

Chorus (1) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Athenian (4), Dramatic Club (4), Athenian Play (4), Chairman Athenian Membership Committee (4), Musical Committee Deutscher Verein (4).

Here is another one of the musical bunch. She and Iris were certainly there on piano duets. She was just the opposite of Iris in the matter of silence, however. But there, somebody had to do the talking. As the Dutch girl in the Athenian Play, Emma made a big hit. Well, Emma, as we do not know what advice to give you, we will just say, "Be good."



"In thy face I see the map of honor, truth and loyalty."

Blanche Mildred Wellhauser

Girls' Chorus (1) (2), Athenian (2) (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4).

As I once had a very dear friend by the name of Blanche, it makes me sad to begin this terrible onslaught. But as my sense of honor compels me to sacrifice feelings to duty, I begin. Blanche, be attentive, that you may see your faults arraigned by a disinterested critic. You are too silent, too modest, retiring, conscientious, industrious (very much so), and—horrors of horrors!—too embarrassed and bashful. That these are all horrible vices everyone admits and it is too bad for a Senior girl to possess them all. On the square, though, our opinion of you is mighty good, so it is up to you to make good.

The Graduates



"One of the few, the immortal names,
That were not born to die."

Walter Scott Westerman

Minstrels (1) (2), A. H. S. Quartette (1) (2), Lyceum (1) (2) (3) (4), Athletic Association (1) (2) (3) (4), Lyceum Banquet (1), Orchestra (1) (2) (4), Class Treasurer (2), Leaders' Class (3) (4), Basket Ball Reserves (3), Class Secretary (3), Basket Ball Team (4), President of Leaders' Class (4), Secretary of Lyceum (4), President of Lyceum (4), President of Senior Class (4), Senior Play.

Scott has been our class president for the past year, and although there may be some things about our class that have been excelled by other classes, still we are sure that Scott made the best Senior President that the High School ever saw. He is not only good, but he is also good for something. He played a mighty classy game at forward on the basket ball team this year, and he also achieved some fame in the role of Ned Pym in the Senior Play.



"Her ways are ways of pleasantness."

Harriet H. Wiggins

Athenian (2) (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Deutscher Verein Program Committee (4), Dramatic Club (4), Athenian Play (4).

At last we can begin to see the end of this list, so if this is pretty short you will have to excuse us. Not that Harriet isn't worthy of a long write-up, but we simply are too tired to enumerate her many virtues. She was a hard-working, consistent student and our best wishes go with her when she takes up her work of teaching.



"The mind's the standard of the man."

Harold Duweize Wilson

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3), Boys' Chorus (1), Lyceum (3) (4), Deutscher Verein (3) (4), Vice President Lyceum (4).

Harold is a cheerful individual and is always looking on the bright side of everything. He was a loyal member of both the Lyceum and the Deutscher Verein and his absence will be felt by both those societies. He was always ready to work and do his best for the school, so we are glad that he was a 1913 man.

CLASS DAY



Class Day Program

Music	.	.	<i>High School Orchestra</i>
Invocation	.	.	<i>Rev. John A. Seibert</i>
Salutatory	.	.	<i>Doris Alma Adair</i>
Class History	.	.	<i>Loyal E. Calkins</i>
Vocal Solo	.	.	<i>Delila Judd</i>
	a) Marc Constantin-- <i>Chaminade</i>		
	b) At Nightfall-- <i>Metcalf</i>		
Recitation	.	.	<i>Marion Seger</i>
Essay	.	.	<i>Lorenzo Guarch y Rios</i>
Oration	.	.	<i>Claude Leon Benner</i>
Piano Solo	.	.	<i>Donna Briggs</i>
Prophecy	.	.	<i>Wallace Rice Katz</i>
Valedictory	.	.	<i>F. Riley Dodge</i>
Presentation of Senior Gavel,			<i>Walter Scott Westerman</i>
Acceptance of Senior Gavel	.	.	<i>Byron Darnton</i>
Benediction	.	.	<i>Rev. I. S. Bussing</i>

Wednesday Evening, June 11, 1913

Salutatory

DORIS ADAIR



THE Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen greet you. For four years we have been climbing the mountain of knowledge, a mountain which many of you have climbed before; for four years we have been working onward and upward toward the summit known as success. Tonight as we have reached it, we discover that it is only the top of a foothill, and we see higher mountains towering in the distance.

It seems to us that this event is one worthy of celebration, and we have invited you to commemorate it with us. Your response to our invitation shows that you are interested in us as a class and in the work which Adrian High School is doing. We thank you for this interest and we feel that we have something which will repay you for all the sympathy and help which you have given us during these years.

We have needed many things in our ascent, things which would have been impossible for us to have, had it not been for the sacrifices of our parents. They have toiled and worked to give us the privilege and opportunity which we have been enjoying—the opportunity to climb up where we can get a wider view of the world.

We were inexperienced climbers and there were many rough and difficult places on the mountain. Many times have we despaired and in utter discouragement have almost turned and gone back to the valley of ignorance. But our guides have inspired us on. They have helped us over difficult places, and, when we have taken mis-steps and fallen, they have extended their hands to us and helped us up.

Our friends, too, who have already reached this summit, have anxiously watched us as we slowly but surely ascended the mountain. Those also who have climbed with us and those who have not yet started the ascent have at all times encouraged us. Now that we have reached the top and look back on those who are coming behind us, we realize that it is they who have made the journey so pleasant. So we wish to welcome all, our parents, our teachers, our friends and under-classmen to our Class Day Exercises.

The hardships we have met and the difficulties we have overcome you will hear related in our history. The heights which we have reached in oratory and music will be shown you by our orator and musicians. Our prophet will lift the veil which now hides the future from our eyes, and will disclose to us the paths which henceforth we shall tread. To all of these I invite your kind attention, and once again, in the name of the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Thirteen, I salute you and bid you welcome.

Class History

LOYAL E. CALKINS

A DESCRIPTION OF THE FAMOUS DRAMA, "*The Preparation for Life.*"
Presented at the High School Building 1909-1913

STAGE MANAGERS OF EACH ACT

<i>First</i>	-	-	Clarence Darnton
<i>Second</i>	-	-	Robert Luck
<i>Third</i>	-	-	Glenwood Koehn
<i>Fourth</i>	-	-	Scott Westerman

GENERAL MANAGERS		The Teachers
ACTORS	-	- Class of 1913



IN September, 1909, the company of 1913 assembled at the High School building to enact the little drama of their school existence. As yet they were but ambitious amateurs, and it was only by their own determination to succeed, and the constant encouragement of the General Managers, that they were enabled to present the greatest drama ever enacted on the old stage of Adrian High School.

This great masterpiece is composed of four distinct acts, each of which has a definite purpose and marks a new development of thought. Each act consists of many scenes, some light and comic, some sad and serious, some love scenes and some deadly combats, all accompanied by appropriate scenery. It may be well to state here, for the benefit of those who are not acquainted with the brilliancy of the company of 1913, that with the aid of the General Managers they furnished their own light.

Weeks before the presentation of the play, glaring posters announced the great event, while the company awaited their first experience with great terror.

At last the fateful day arrived. Behind the scenes some of the actors were receiving their final instructions, while others at the peep-holes announced that the house was filling rapidly.

As the curtain arose the audience gazed upon the largest cast ever known in the history of Adrian High School. The troupe was terribly frightened, but the thunderous applause which greeted them gave them

courage, and entering into the spirit of the thing, they played their parts with surprising skill.

The next scene took place in Waldby's park. A bloody combat was raging. Yells of "Tear 'em up, '13!" "Hold 'em, '12!" filled the air. It could easily be seen that '13 was victorious. When the contest ended, the men of '13 went their respective ways, binding up their wounds, to return in act two and administer a similar beating to the company of '14.

The next was a winter scene. The mother of silvery light and her fairy servants about her illumined the night. Bobs were seen coming, gliding softly over the snow-covered roads, and disappearing in the distance. Scarcely recognizable figures in their hoods and great coats were discernable, huddled together in the bottom of the sleigh. Some were squeezed very tightly together, to be sure, but perhaps there wasn't room or it was warmer that way.

By the end of the first act the fame of the company had become so great and widespread that even distant Porto Rico sent a representative to join the troupe.

The second act was composed of several small scenes. Some of the actors were playing the clown, some were playing the part of tragedy, but nearly all were applying themselves diligently. They began to realize of what vast importance this training was going to be to them when they became actors on the great stage of life.

Between the second and third acts, Mr. Koehn, the stage manager for the third act, came from behind the scenes and played some very touching selections on the piano.

Again the curtain arose on a winter scene, similar to the one described in Act One. Two sleighs filled with happy, laughing people were seen to glide over the snow. But where were the boys? Alas! they were sadly lacking. The girls seemed to be in difficulties after a little. The bobs had tipped over and thrown them into the snow-banks at the side of the road. Nothing daunted, they helped each other up, got back into the sleigh, and continued on their journey.

The second scene of the third act took place in the old armory. The hall was crowded with bright, expectant faces, who only waited the music

to enjoy themselves to their hearts' content. The orchestra, the hall decorations of blue and gold, and the beautiful gowns of the women gave a festal air to the scene. The crowd around the dining room door gave evidence that they enjoyed the dainty refreshments. As the curtain fell on this scene the audience was held spellbound by its magnificence.

At the beginning of the fourth act, the publicity department was given a great boost by the addition of a Bragg to the company, and the costuming department by the addition of a Taylor to their ranks.

The fourth act opened with a series of athletic contests, the first of which were football games, played at the old Y. M. C. A. park. The team representing the company of '13 acquitted themselves well in these games, defeating both the '14 and '15 teams by overwhelming scores. Following the football games came the basketball contests. The bleachers were filled with a howling mob, encouraging their men and spurring them on to victory. The outcome of these games were similar to those preceding them.

Perhaps it would be well to state here, for the benefit of those who have not followed the drama closely, that the company of '13 never lost an athletic contest. The General Managers say that in all their experience they have never seen a cast that could boast of as great athletic prowess as this one.

At the close of the preceding scene, the sounds of hammering and dragging of heavy furniture and scenery told the audience that something of unusual interest was about to be shown.

As the curtain arose in the second scene of the last act, a miniature stage upon the real one was revealed. A few of the best actors were here presenting the crowning scene of the whole drama. It was Arnold Bennett's "Milestones," a satiric comedy in three acts, portraying the steady march of progress and the continued battle of the old against the new. This play was the most difficult ever undertaken by a class in Adrian High, and it was the greatest success.

The last scene of this great masterpiece is being enacted before you today. Only once again shall the entire troupe ever assemble in a body, and that will be to receive their certificates of merit from the General Managers.

And now the curtain is rung down and the audience soon will have to disperse. Perhaps they will never realize the vast amount of labor, the constant rehearsals, and the hard study necessary to produce such a drama. But the members of the company felt fully repaid for all the effort and energy that they have put into it. With the training secured here they will go forth stronger and better prepared for the great drama of Life in which each must play his part. For truly, as Shakespeare has said, "All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players."

Class Essay

Popular Spanish Amusements

LORENZO GUARCH

NOTHING strikes one so much in looking over the popular customs and pleasures of Spain, as the antiquity of them all. Constantly one finds himself back in ancient times. No one can travel through Spain without becoming aware that, however many kinds of recreation he may find, there are two universal: dancing and the bull ring. In several provinces the national game of "pelota," a kind of tennis played without rackets, is still kept up. It is usually played in large cities. In Madrid it is played in large courts and is watched by large crowds.

The working classes play at throwing the hammer. This is played most in the Northern provinces where the workmen are vigorous and enjoy the simple amusements. Shooting was a great favorite with the late king, Alfonso XII, and is still very popular among the aristocracy. Horse racing and cycling are common sports in Spain, and although they are not favorite recreations, yet very interesting races are held in the hippodromes. Cock-fighting is played a great deal in most of the Spanish towns, but it is looked down upon and is conducted by the lower classes of people. It is a very brutal game but nevertheless very entertaining.

The guitar and dance are universal. There is a great deal written about the Spanish national dances being shocking and indecent, but this is not so. One must pay a large sum in order to go to see one of these dances which are very different from those seen on the Spanish stage in this country nowadays. Wherever men and women of the lower classes are seen together in Spain during their play time, there is a guitar with singing and dancing. All are love songs of great grace and beauty. This song is quite often heard:

"Era tau dichoso antes
De encontrarte en mi camino!
Y sin embargo no siento
El haberte conocido."

Translated this means

"I was so happy before
I had met you on my way!
And yet there is no regret
That I have learned to know you."

The part that the tamborine and castanet play in these dances must be seen and heard to be understood. The people of Andalusia are very well

known for their skill in playing the castanets. These instruments are made of ebony and generally decorated with ribbons of striking colors, which play a great part in the dance.

Theatrical representations are very popular in Madrid. The Spanish "Zarzuela" is the origin of all musical comedies. The theatres in Spain are always full, always popular. The comedies are very short. The audience changes many times during the evening and a big crowd is coming and going all the time. The performances last until two or three o'clock in the morning.

Religious "fiestas" are also counted among the amusements of Spain. The great fiesta of Corpus Christi, which takes place the first Thursday after Trinity Sunday, is always very well attended. The "fiesta" of "Noche Buena" (Christmas night) is celebrated with great enthusiasm. Everybody is well dressed. There is no drunkenness in these "fiestas," but there is much gaiety, laughter and fluttering of fans. At the end there is always a bull fight. Here we touch the very heart of Spain. Take away the bull fight, and Spain is no longer Spain. Bull fighting was founded by the Moors of Spain. The purpose of the game is to show and display horsemanship, use of the lance, courage, coolness and dexterity. The bull fighter is the hero of the day. He risks his life all during the fight. His coolness, his courage and dexterity are tested as he tries to give the blow to the bull so as to cause no suffering. People in this country believe that bull fighting is a very cruel game, but let me tell you that it is not so. Probably the reason they think that way is because they have seen bull fights that take place in Mexico, but these fights in Mexico are very different from those held in Spain. The bull fighter, as I said before, is the hero of the day; he is very popular and he is always surrounded by "senoritas." The bull fighter as a rule is a very religious man, and the last thing he does before entering the bull ring is to confess and spend some time in silent prayer. His wife does not attend the fight, but she stays at home praying that he may come out victorious. She is the one that makes the dresses for him, and her main duty is to see that her husband looks as attractive as possible. It is said in Spain that a bull fighter without a wife is always a failure. The wives of bull fighters have the reputation of being the most beautiful women in Spain and they share just as much honor as the bull fighter, if he is victorious.

These popular amusements of Spain express the character of the Spanish people, showing not only their love for excitement and entertainment, but their great admiration for strength, grace, coolness and dexterity.

Class Oration^{*}

CLAUDE L. BENNER

THE age we live in today is such a vastly commercial age that the young man starting out in life is too much impressed with the idea that if he wishes to be thought a success, he must become rich. He is not to be blamed for holding such ideas of success, as without a doubt they are the direct results of the teaching he has received in his home or in his school or from his reading. The ideals that have been held up to him are the ideals of rich men; the more wealthy, the more idealistic, until he has lost sight of everything else in life and as a result we have a young man going out into the world with a determination to allow nothing to swerve him from the path of his desired object and whose every energy will be spent in accumulating and counting his piles of gold. Now, if the young man desirous of the best in life has paused a moment longer for deeper thought, he would have seen that the men who won the greatest success in life were not the ones who merely amassed great riches, and his aim in life as a consequence would have become fixed on something else more worthy.

Success must always be considered as a relative term. What is counted as success for one man may not be called success in another. It is foolish to expect the poor boy with no advantages in the world to accomplish the same things as the young man of great talents and unlimited possibilities. Yet that does not prevent the commonplace boy from being a success. Perhaps he will never have the pleasure to receive the plaudits of some fickle crowd or it may never be his honor to make a name that will adorn the pages of history with glory. I repeat that does not prevent him from being a success. What then you ask is success. And I reply that it is the bringing out of the best that is in a person. How to bring out that best is the question we must solve if we would make our lives what God would have them, true, successful lives.

Can a man attain the highest life if he has before him as an ideal only the "Gold that glistens"? Can a man's soul soar to the heights where it can converse with God if his mind is always engrossed with the accumulation of sordid wealth?

Let us look at the lives of some of the millionaires of today. Do we honor Rockefeller or Morgan because they are the two richest men in the world? Do you cover them with laurels and hold them up as types for your children to copy? No, probably the most mercenary father in our land would not do that because he knows that they did not get their money hon-

^{*}Not all printed, on account of space.

estly, but at the cost of the American people and from the sweat of other men's brows.

Then, fathers and mothers, if you will not hold these men's lives as ideal lives for your children to copy when they are the highest types of success if Gold is to be the standard, why will you always associate money as essential to success, when instructing your children? Why do you teachers, principals and superintendents of school in lecturing to your students upon the value of a higher education always harp upon the financial side of it? Why do you always tell them how much it will mean in dollars and cents? Can not you see that if success is always to be counted in dollars and cents that such men as Grant, Lincoln and McKinley would have to be counted as failures because they were men of only moderate means?

If instead of holding up wealth as the crown of success to the young man of today, you would instill into his mind that his success in the world will be measured by his good deeds to his fellowmen, you would have done more to end the bitter financial strife of this twentieth century than the enactment of any law can do. Why is it that there is so much graft in politics? That so many men are betraying their trust and that it is getting to be said that honesty is a lost virtue?

Am I going too far when I say that it is the result of the teaching they have received in their homes and in their schools and in their workshops, that it is the result of the ideals they have held up before them from childhood to maturity, and that the same conditions will remain with us and continually grow worse until these ideals are changed?

Parents in your homes, teachers in your schools, and ministers in your pulpits, until you can inculcate in the minds of the American youth that power and riches are not the first thing to seek after, there is no hope to better either the financial nor the moral condition of this land.

If instead of holding as examples of successful lives, men who have spent all their energy in an unceasing mad desire to get rich, if instead, I say, you would point to men who have labored to better the conditions of mankind, we should have better citizens, we should have men whose ideals would be higher and whose lives would mean more to themselves and to the world.

The result of such ideals would have a lasting effect upon the character of the boy. His mind would be filled with a determination to do something for humanity, to help lighten the burdens of his brothers and sisters until he should find for his ideal in life;

"They only the victory win
Who have fought the good fight, and have vanquished the demon that
tempts us within;
Who have held to their faith, unseduced by the prize that the world
holds on high;
Who have dared for a high cause to suffer, resist, fight—if need be, to
die.
Speak, History! Who are life's victors? Unroll thy long annals and say;
Are they those whom the world called the victors—who won the success
of a day?"

Class Prophecy

BY WALLACE RICE KATZ

(Dispatch office of International News Association, Washington, D. C. Operator seated with double receiver clamped on his head. News report is being sent out to a subscribing paper.)

Hello, Adrian! All ready for news? Here's the weather:—Dewey Teachout, head government observer, predicts fair weather for the coming week. All right.

Vienna—James Sudborough arrived here today with a peculiar story relative to his discovery, a new electrical property which was expected to take the place of coal. Douglas Stirling, another American, is with the scientist, and claims that half the discovery belongs to him. Both men, although they have been living together for the past two years, profess to be enemies, and it was only through the intercession of the American ambassador here, Oscar Potts, that a scene was averted.

San Francisco—The suffragettes of America met here this week, and the convention closed this afternoon with election of officers. All are unmarried. They are as follows: Cynthia Lord, president; Doris Adair, vice president; Margaret Marvin, secretary; Edna Kidman, treasurer. The retiring president, Delilah Judd, gave the usual exaugural address.

London—Three Americans, giving their names as Maurice Maynard, Clifford Barber and Howell Poucher, were arrested for alleged smuggling, shortly after the docking of the "Gigantic," late this afternoon. All were in possession of large quantities of highly colored hosiery and neckwear, which they failed to declare. Another American, supposed to be Howard Jacklin, president of the large Palmyra silk mills, escaped the vigilance of the customs officers. The other three were taken to the American consul, Riley Dodge, who refused to recognize them as Americans, and they were turned over to the Imperial police.

Milwaukee—The American Brewers' Association held its annual convention here this week. Festivities were brought to a close tonight with a banquet, at which election of officers occurred. Albert Mumford, formerly of Adrian, was elected president.

Detroit—A new club, of rather unusual formation, was organized here today, and is thought to be the first of its kind in this country. The name adopted was the Ancient and Disrespected Fussers of America. Lawrence Mead, a man well qualified to fill the position, was chosen first president. As ladies are also eligible to the auxiliary, Miss Doris Mulligan was made first vice president.

Madrid—Senor Lorenzo Guarch y de Rios, Spanish premier, today ordered the immediate execution of the mysterious person whose name has been occupying so much newspaper space during the past week. The man, claiming to be Claude L. Benner, came to Madrid last Thursday, and submitted to the Premier a cutting criticism of the new French grammar which the Premier has just completed. Benner claims to be a schoolmate of the Premier's, but the latter denies this, saying that he once knew of a geometry teacher of that name. The Premier has also written a book which the youth of Spain have found very instructive, on "The Art of Making Love in America and in Spain, from Experience." Benner will be shot at sunrise, if the guards can get him up that early.

New York—Two members of the "Jolly Girls" company, which is playing at the Empress, were the objects of a good deal of attention this afternoon after the matinee, when they took a dare to ride through Broadway on the cow-catcher of one of the city surface cars. They were stopped at the intersection of 6th avenue, and taken to the 19th precinct station where they gave the names of "Dolly" Freneau and "Tootsie Newman." It was later revealed that they were the Misses Ella McPhail and Neva McGuffie, two of the principals of the company who were looking for press notoriety.

Chicago—Arthur Sheffield, America's foremost sport writer has just completed his selection for the all American championship team for the Olympic of next year. Here is Mr. Sheffield's selection: 100-yard dash, Leslie Bragg; discus, Harold Cornelius; half mile, James Mullins; hammer, Floyd Harris. For the other entries, there are so many candidates that Mr. Sheffield does not wish to select those places at this time.

Hong Kong—The International Missionary Aid Society, from the different Asiatic and European districts met here today for the annual conclave. Harriet Wiggins and Blanche Wellhauser head the local reception committee. The reports of the different districts showed that Kenneth McFarland and Eloise Alverson, working jointly, had cared for the greatest number of cannibals during the past year.

Punjab, India—Lee Kenneth Judge and young wife, who was formerly Miss Gladys Kuney, a personal friend of the English secretary here, Claire Hall, narrowly escaped death yesterday morning about five miles from this place. The two are on what Americans term, a "honeymoon," and they refuse to take the usual number of servants. The district is especially dangerous at this time, as the animals are beginning to come down from the mountains. The quick eye of the head camel herder, Elwood Maurer, who later declared that he thought he had lost his "heart" forever, saved the entire party from a terrible death.

Detroit—Aaron Jennings, the new manager of the Gayety, promises something new and sensational when his rejuvenated theatre opens next

season. He has secured the services of the three greatest vaudeville stars living, Mable Crowe, Marion Seger, and Donna Briggs, for the first 100 nights. This promises to be a big attraction, and although Mr. Jennings says he is pretty "Tuckered" by his labors, he will stay by this project.

Cleveland—The Imperial mixed quartette of England and America, arrived here today to open a three weeks' engagement at the Temple. Prof. Scott Westerman said that while here he will feature the numbers of Lulu Bacon, soprano, and Edwin Stoll, violinist.

London—Lawrence Galloway and Coe Smith, the two curio hunters who have been spending the past two years in Egypt, reached Cairo on their home journey, according to dispatches received here today. Their arrival in America is expected within six weeks.

Toledo—Emmett Howley was re-elected for the fourth time today to the presidency of the Talkers' and Smilers' Club. Mr. Howley intends to make Toledo his headquarters for the rest of his life, and said today that he would be willing to die (Dey) here.

Lansing—The house of representatives convened at noon. Freda Furman, of the 19th district, introduced a bill to prohibit men over 30 years of age from attending baseball games. Mary Bryant, chairman of the finance committee, presented a number of bills for recommendation. Bennie Hathaway, of the fifth district, appeared before the investigating committee for the hearing of the charges preferred against him for cruelty to the state chickens. Governor Leslie Taylor sent his annual message to the state legislature today. It is said to have resembled a wild west story more than anything else.

New York City—Miss Mary Mills, a popular young lady of the upper set has set a fashion which is being followed by many of the younger members of the "400." Miss Mills has changed her summer home at Marlons on the Hudson into a children's farm, where hundreds of little immigrants are sent every month to get their first idea of American customs. Miss Mills takes personal charge of the youngsters and has been very successful in her unusual plan.

Denver—The chrysanthemum growers of America are in session here this week with beautiful specimens for exhibition. The largest and most beautiful flowers are being shown by Russell Jacobs, of California.

Alexandria, Egypt—A story, unusual in its strangeness, was told here upon the arrival of a group of missionaries from the interior yesterday. One of the holy men, Russell La Fraugh by name, told of exciting experiences with cannibals. The entire civilizing party had been surrounded and a fire had already been started for a cannibal feast, when Mr. La Fraugh began in his fine tenor voice, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The cannibals, never hearing anything like that before, were in-

stantly subdued, and the party was saved at the expense of having to listen to Mr. La Fraugh.

Madrid—Mabel King and Louwilla Lutz, the two American women who came to this country two years ago with the hope of spreading the suffrage question, left today for Berlin. It is unofficially reported that the two young women are drawn to that city by the news of the arrival there of Iris Mann and Emma Watson, prominent suffrage workers for some time past in Italy and Switzerland.

Sidney, Australia—Harold Wilson accompanied by his wife, formerly Miss Blanche Harris, left here today with his troupe of "Darktown Minstrels" after a very successful season in this country. They sailed on the steamer "Sidney," captained by Forrest Smith, a former schoolmate of Mr. Wilson's.

Charleston—The large dry goods firm of Hoag, Hopkins and Harrington was sold today to the firm of Bryant, Bulson and Brainard. The business will be conducted by the new firm along the same lines as before.

Ann Arbor—It was revealed at the University today that the teachers have been the butt of a rather unusual joke for the past term, when it was discovered that Mr. Straub of the medicine department had a double. Straub gave his name as Carl and attended class one day. A twin brother whom it was impossible to tell from the other brother attended the following day. At meal time it was always noticed that when the majority of the boys were through eating, Carl always went out for a drink, and returned shortly and began all over. The imposition was revealed by one of the teachers who found both the boys quarreling over which one was to go to the Junior prom next week. It is not known what will be done with them.

Washington, D. C.—A scene was created in the house today when one of the anti-suffragettes, Miss Ruth Connely, declared in a heated speech, that the suffragette members should be ashamed of holding their present positions. It will be recalled that Miss Connely was almost unanimously elected two years ago, but refused to accept the office. Helen Fowler responded to Miss Connely's berating in a fitting manner. Nina Cunningham, sergeant-at-arms of the house, had a hard time preventing a riot. Rena Furman, clerk of the house, was ordered by the Speaker not to insert any of the occurrences in the official record.

Chicago—A new hair dye, which is expected to revolutionize present methods of changing the color of one's upper extremity, has just been put on the market by Loyal Calkins, a man who has been working at the scheme for some time past. The peculiar properties of the preparation could not be learned, as Mr. Calkins refused to talk upon the subject.

That's all today. Know anything? Yes, it is pretty dull these days. Good-bye.

Valedictory

F. RILEY DODGE

TIME flies. The four brief years of our high school course have sped their way. We look back upon them. Bright and sparkling, beaming with the warm glow of fun and frolic, and of companionship; they are pleasures now fled, never to come again. There were hours that seemed dark and dreary at the time, disheartening in their disappointments, but they rendered our pleasures the brighter by contrast. They have served their purpose and have faded away. We have cemented the bonds of life-long friendship in these few swift years. These have been the years of our greatest development. As we have sown them, so shall we reap. Many of us sail forth from these sheltered shores directly upon the seas of life, and whatsoever we may accomplish, whatsoever heights we may attain, yet ever and always shall we be chiefly indebted to old Adrian High for the success which is ours.

As the brooklet is to the mighty river, so has been our life here to that upon which we are entering. The deeper and fuller we have been prepared, just so much greater our advantage and possibility of success. It is through our instructors, ever patient and painstaking and kind, that we have been equipped. Our debt to them is inexpressible. From them we have learned that steady, persevering effort is the key-note of success.

And now we have made the goal for which we have striven and have passed the milestone that marks the first epoch of our life. And we find that the way but points to another and much greater.

As yet we have not entered the new. The gradual advance has scarce been noticeable, and now that all is gone, the loss bursts upon us. And like all things, their value is not fully realized until they are gone. Our old associations will be broken, cast to the four winds of the earth. These last few meetings we will ever cherish. And yet all of which we seem to be a part will continue undisturbed at our departure just as they have always done when others have gone whither we are now going. So going forth, we bear with us the fragrant memories of all that was so dear to us, ever to be recalled and relived with unwavering joy mingled with sorrow at their loss. These have been the choicest moments of our lives.

And now to all, farewell. We have run a good race. The course is speed. We have for the last time, forever as students, passed through the doors of dear old Adrian High. And now we must break the thread of the golden moments spent there with a last farewell.

Commencement Program

Music . . . *High School Orchestra*
After Sunset--Pryor

Invocation . . . *Rev. C. H. Perrin*

Music . . . *Semi-Chorus*
To Thee, O Country--Eichberg

Address . . . *President Charles McKenny*

Music . . . *Girls' Glee Club*
Joy of Spring--Geibe

Awarding of Diplomas, *Superintendent C. W. Mickens*

Music . . . *Semi-Chorus*
Good Night, Beloved--Pinsuti

Benediction . . . *Rev. C. H. Channer*

Thursday Evening, June 12, 1913

The Juniors



These are the Juniors. We did hope that they would outgrow that important air and bearing of theirs when they no longer had to bear the responsibilities of Sophomores. But alas! we were sadly disappointed, and they still believe that they are nine-tenths of the high school. When we think of next year we can only say, "After us the deluge."

The Juniors

CLASS OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	-	-	BYRON DARNTON
<i>Vice President</i>	-	-	RUTH SEIFFER
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	ESTHER OBERLIN
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	ROLLIN BURTON

CLASS ROLL

Helen Aspinwall	Alta Johnson	Irene Rogers
Hazel Bacon	Irene Kerr	Gertrude Rowley
Letha Bailey	Benjamin Knisel	Gola Schafer
Ruth Behringer	Glenwood Koehn	Lillian Schatzberger
Erma Bertram	Shirley Kuney	Helen Scott
Neva Blanchard	Merle Kuney	Ruth Seiffer
John Bowen	Richard Larwill	George Shierson
Agnes Boyd	LeRoy Lehr	Marie Smith
Carl Brenner	Raymond Lewis	Neva Smith
Elizabeth Buehrer	Grace McComb	Dorothy Sprague
Rollin Burton	Philip Marvin	Emily Stetson
Harold Campbell	Leon Measures	Reo Strobeck
Emma Clark	Blanche Meech	Hattie Symonds
Edmund Darling	Paul Mott	Eva Tolford
Byron Darnton	Esther Oberlin	Orville Treat
Irene Drake	Harold Osborn	Ray Tubbs
Helen Fairchild	Guyor Osgood	Charles Underhill
Lois Farrah	Theda Palmer	William Underwood
Marie Farrah	Edith Pickford	Gladys Vedder
Glenwood Fausey	Harriet Pickford	Hulda Vogt
Walter Frazier	Ethel Poole	Naomi Wade
Grace Goodyear	Claude Porter	Richard Watts
Grace Griffith	Flossie Powell	Maud Welch
Wallace Harvey	Leland Rhodes	Sarah Wellhauser
Donald Hauck	Bernice Richard	Marguerite Willbee
Althea Haviland	Robert Richardson	Harold Wilmoth
Edith Haviland	Thekla Robins	Harry Wood
Lawrence Holmes	Bertine Rogers	

Junior Class History

DOROTHY SPRAGUE

One memorable day in September,
The Freshmen of nineteen and ten
Entered the halls of the High School,
Their future abode of learning.
They were greeted with cries, not of welcome,
But disdain and contempt and scorn;
Their banners hung low and but sadly,
And their faces were long and forlorn.
But, being thus unprotected,
They soon intrusted the class
To Byron Darnton as leader
And learned to hold high their heads.
So that when by the enemy challenged,
They valiantly conquered their foe,
And made those impertinent Sophomores
To experience misery and woe.
When they again were assembled,
After the hot summer weather,
Though their number was somewhat diminished
They still more than equaled their duties.
The Seniors looked down on them smiling,
And the Juniors with envy were green,
While the Freshmen shrank from them in terror
And the rush disappeared from the scene.
And although in their place were put contests,
So the Freshmen would have more chance.
They beat them so soundly and surely,
They thought they'd not try it again.
That year brought their long-wished-for sleighride
Which fell through the year before,
And they came back all tired and weary
A little beyond half-past four.
But when, in the third year of High School,
As Juniors they took their place
Nothing could equal their knowledge,
They had never been nearly so wise.

They had always been stars in athletics
But this year they earned the name "crack."
Not a team but could boast of its Juniors
Basket ball, football and track.
Their men were enlisted in baseball,
And two showed their worth in debate;
And their girls, too, were basket ball players;
The team was all Juniors but one.
This class was a brave and staunch one,
And tho' sometimes it fought right fast,
It fought to the end of all its battles,
And played fair and square to the last.
Some classes are known for good manners,
And some for their beauty renowned,
But our class will be always remembered
For its pluckiness, stoutness and grit.
So all honor and laud to those classes
Which e'er in attractions are keen,
But yells, shouts, and loud acclamations,
To the class of nineteen and fourteen.

The Sophomores



This is a class, like the Seniors, that you couldn't knock if you wanted to. It contains some of the best students, the best athletes and the majority of the pretty girls in the high school. They also have maintained that tremendously important position of Sophomores for a whole year without getting the "swell head," for which we are grateful.

The Sophomores

CLASS OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	-	-	-	HAROLD HICKOK
<i>Vice President</i>	-	-	-	LELA CHAMBERLAIN
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	-	MILDRED HART
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	-	HENRY HOCH
<i>Marshal</i>	-	-	-	SEYMOUR BROWN

CLASS ROLL

Julia Abbott	LaVerne Dewey	Henry Leffelhart
Marie Alban	Walter Dole	Henry Leiser
Katherine Andrews	Margaret Early	Irene Line
Robert Ayers	Ormand Eldredge	Mildred Love
Wilfred Bartley	Melvin Ferguson	Fern Luther
William Beatty	Mable Fluhrer	Katherine Lutz
Glen Beery	Arnold Folker	Charles Marvin
Fay Bellenir	Edna Fox	Cornelia Mathers
Henry Benner	Kenneth Frazier	Laura Monroe
Sophia Bevins	Perry Frownfelder	Will Older
Blanche Bowen	Lucile Gilbert	Frederick Oram
Robert Bradish	Ruby Grandon	Carey Peebles
Madeline Briggs	Pearly Hafer	Leigh Peters
Luella Brower	Lillian Hamilton	Mary Porter
Marjorie Brown	Oliver Harsh	Bessie Queen
Seymour Brown	Mildred Hart	Hazel Remsen
Florence Buss	Gail Harwood	Ira Reno
Doris Butrick	Darwin Haviland	Lovisa Roberts
Roy Cann	Harold Hickok	Russell Rushton
Ralph Carr	Ruth Hill	Gladys Schwartz
Lela Chamberlain	Blanche Hilt	Ruth Shierson
Dorothy Coe	Henry Hoch	Irene Smith
Marjorie Conlin	Gladys Hoisington	Mildred Stocking
Harriett Cornelius	Harvey Hood	Alvin Stoddard
Margaret Corrigan	Mildred Hood	William Stout
Helen Darling	Jessie Illenden	Eileen Tolford
Clarence Davis	Mary Isley	Alice Tucker
Marguerite Dershem	Clarence Kirk	Vileda Voorhees
Hal Dewey	Ralph Krout	Burrell Warner

Sophomore Class History

HENRY G. HOCH

All hail the mighty Sophomores,
Hail the colors, Blue and Grey;
And let your acclamation
Be heard for miles away.

In the year nineteen-eleven,
When we were Freshmen green;
That we were not great athletes,
Was plainly to be seen.

But our class was full of girls,
Who to our rescue came;
The girls won all the honors—
The boys lost every game.

This year fate has been kinder,
Our record has been changed;
And, our worthy classmates,
We've won a glorious name.

We took the Freshmen laurels,
In football and in track;
In basket ball and baseball,
They could not win them back.

Our fair girls still are with us,
And they still help us too;
Without their spotless record,
I wonder what we'd do.

All hail the mighty Sophomores!
Hail the colors Blue and Grey!
And remember long this record
Which you have heard today.

A Freshman



Miss Helen Louise Reed
Ernest H. Reed's Daughter

The Freshmen



This is a picture of that down-trodden, much abused and forsaken class known as the Freshmen. They were not allowed to organize in the fall before they had any credits, and hardly enough of them secured credits in the first semester to make an organization. Poor Freshmen! alas! we pity you! But do try to brace up next year.

The Freshmen

CLASS OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	-	-	-	RAY WENZEL
<i>Vice President</i>	-	-	-	HELEN DAVIS
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	-	MARVEL GARNSEY
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	-	WILLIAM SHEPHERD
<i>Marshal</i>	-	-	-	ROBERT MULLALY

CLASS ROLL

Albert Anderson	Leland Harrington	Caroline Robins
Karl Ashley	Orpha Harsh	Walter Roesch
Lawrence Bevens	Ruth Hoadley	William Rogers
Chandler Bond	LaVelle Hoagland	Carroll Rushton
Margaret Briggs	Edward Isley	Norman Schoen
Jessie Brunt	Clifford Jackson	Gretchen Seibert
Carl Buehrer	Mary Kennedy	William Shepherd
Olive Burr	Lyle Langdon	Eldora Sisson
Esther Bussing	Rosella Lewis	Katherine Skeels
Lloyd Clark	Tracy Lord	Carl Smith
Forrest Colvin	Clara McLouth	Klea Smith
Rose Coover	Annette Mott	Savilla Smith
Fay Coy	Robert Mullaly	Marguerite Snook
Gerald Cutler	Thomas Mullaly	Gertrude Spielman
Clifford Davis	Anna O'Hearn	Gayle Stewart
Helen Davis	Mamie O'Hearn	Guy Stewart
Adalene Dawson	Harry Patrey	Bessie Strong
Doris Dickerson	Leigh Peebles	Josephine Symonds
John Fint	Leland Penn	Thomas Taylor
Eldon Ford	Alice Peterson	Agnes VanDeusen
Donald Frazier	Medea Peterson	Ray Wenzel
Marvel Garnsey	Pearl Quackenbush	Arthur Whitney
Sarah Green	Doris Reed	Henry Wickham
Geraldine Greenwald	Edna Reed	Cecil Wilber
Norman Griffith	Beatrice Richardson	Ethel Williams
Gertrude Haig	Isla Roberts	

Freshman Class History

GERALDINE GREENWALD



ON A glorious September morning A. H. S. was blessed with her first sight of our wondrous class. Of course, we were not green! Oh, no; merely delightfully, irresistably fresh. Judging from the amount of applause when we first entered the gallery, every one was favorably impressed with our good looks. We soon found that this was to be our usual elevated position in chapel and surely we were more than glad to be able to look down on the mighty upper classmen for one day in the week at least. Then, feeling in a particularly hilarious mood, the performance of clapping was again repeated just before the holiday vacation. But we considered the season and accepted the rare Christmas treat joyfully.

Semester examinations greeted us after vacation and although a "few" of our members came through the battle rather scarred, many were fortunate enough to survive the shock. And after diligent study (?), we now feel duly impressed with the fact that our class has the highest percentage of "E" pupils in the school.

After the maimed were separated from the sound and hearty members, we were ready for the class organization, which occurred shortly after the exams.

We had waited some time for this wondrously important event and when the opportunity at last arrived, we met with an enthusiasm and loyalty that could scarcely be contained within the four walls of the Lyceum room. Looking about for someone to guide our class safely through its first year, we at once selected Ray Wenzel, our basket ball champion, as our president. He has surely proven himself as competent in this position as he has on the basket ball field. His classmates are more than proud of him, also of the other officers, especially since Mr. Gallup said that our meetings were conducted in a more able manner than any previous Freshman attempts. There had been a slight doubt in some of our minds as to our class "making good," but this remark immediately cleared all doubts away.

Since then a general good time has always been enjoyed at our meetings. This was especially true at a recent gathering, when, as a motion for adjournment was made, one of our loyal boys stopped it by saying, "Let's stay awhile. I'm having a good time." Certainly we could not resist such an appeal.

In athletics, although our boys are small, they have unmistakably shown that "quality, not quantity, counts." Naturally we have lost games, but we have won them as well, especially those with the Juniors. Of course, with the Sophomores it was not because we couldn't win, but merely because we thought of their feelings. For how would a mighty Soph. feel to be defeated by mere Freshmen? It would truly be too terrible!

Owing to the new regime, the Sophomores' annual source of amusement in following us on our class sleighride was not gratified. We were immensely grieved by the fact that we were not able to have a ride out to some country dance hall, let the upper classmen help themselves to eats and dances, also to our means of conveyance, and have a good time in general. But it was not lack of courage, merely the new regime which prohibits country sleighrides, that prevented us. Then at our class party we treated them with such courtesy that they soon tired of such unusual kindness and left us to enjoy ourselves.

Our party was a huge success in every detail, providing not only an evening's entertainment for the upper classmen, but for ourselves as well. Assuredly more for ourselves, considering that it was really much pleasanter to be "down" than up-stairs looking down in this instance.

In deserting Miss Palmer, Miss Lovell, and the dear old Freshman gallery, we feel that we are leaving behind us a year of many good times and happy experiences, but we will gladly surrender to the Freshies of next year. We console ourselves with the fact that we have three more years before us, which we hope to improve to the uttermost. We will start about the delightful task of practising cold stares and wry faces until September brings us into that responsible position of "Freshman Tormentors."

Our Successors



Editor-in-Chief
WALLACE HARVEY

Business Manager
BENJAMIN KNISEL

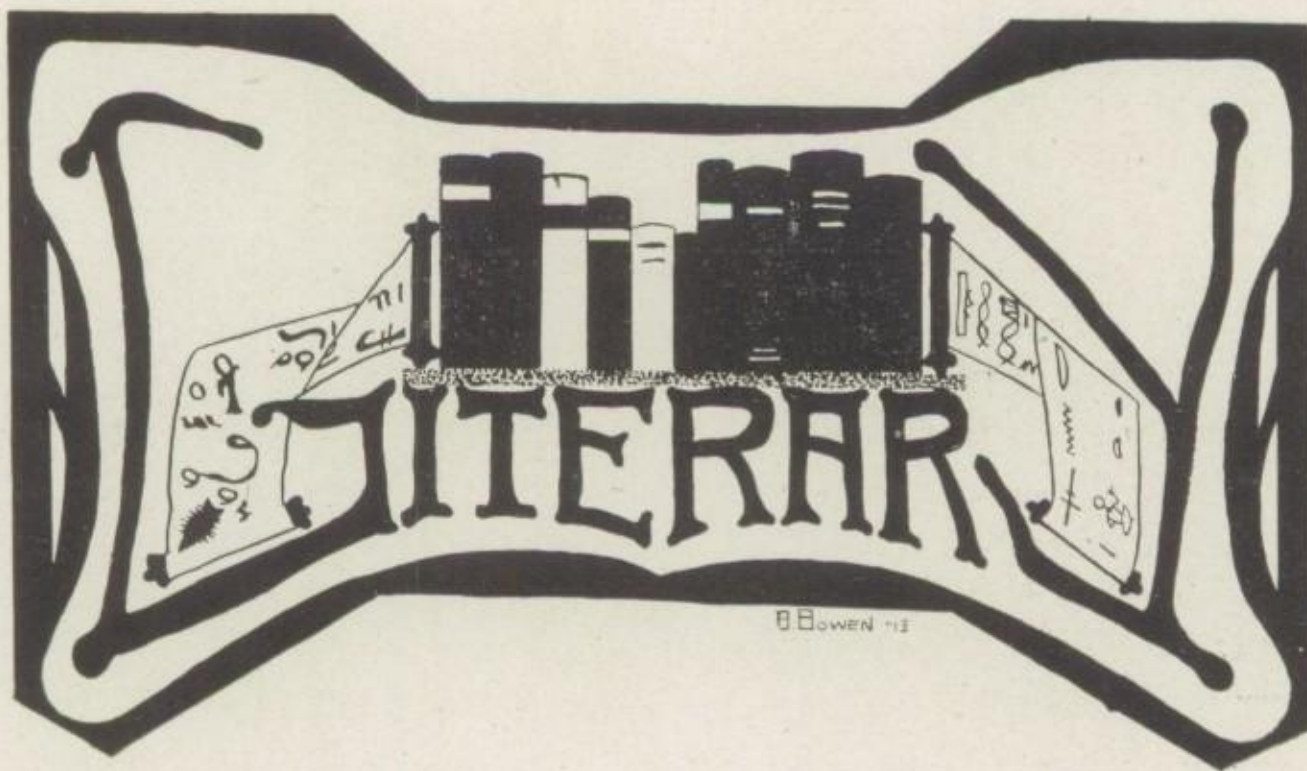
Business Manager
ROLLIN BURTON

AFTER much deliberation and discussion these men were selected by the Faculty from the Class of 1914 to edit the eighteenth volume of *THE SENIOR SICKLE*. We take this opportunity to congratulate them on being elected to this very high honor.

Mr. Wallace Harvey, who has been chosen Editor-in-Chief, is without a doubt amply qualified to fill that very important position on the Board. He has always been interested in the various literary activities of the school, and his class-room work is of the very highest. He will without a doubt make a very efficient leader for the staff.

While Mr. Knisel and Mr. Burton are not as well known as some of the members of their class, we believe that they have the characteristics necessary for good Business Managers and that the financial end of *THE SICKLE* will be safely cared for by these men.

We can only wish that the same success that we have had in our publication will follow them in theirs; and then we feel sure that with the aid that Mr. Gallup is always ready to give and with the coöperation that they will find at Mr. Finch's printing office, a book worthy of the Class of 1914 will be produced. Again we wish them success.



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Big-Hearted Bill

MARY MILLS

IN A LITTLE cabin, perched on the side of the mountain, lived Big-Hearted Bill. The other shacks and cabins, which constituted the mining camp of Red Dog Gulch, were clustered together in a hollow further down the trail. It was a bleak November evening when a woman crept from out of the shadows and staggered into the cabin, bearing a heavy bundle. Soon she came from the cabin without her burden and ran straight toward the cliff.

Bill was a natural home-maker and unfailing in his good humor. He came cheerfully whistling down the trail. He shook the snow from his coat as he stepped inside the cabin, and touched a match to the kindlings in the fireplace. The flames shot upward and sent a red glow through the darkness. Stepping backward, Bill's foot touched something soft, and he glanced downward with a look of surprised interest.

"Hello, who's left a blanket roll for me?" he said, rolling the bundle into the firelight to get a good look at it.

It was a soft, fuzzy bundle, and as it rolled, it suddenly began to squirm; then sat upright. The red coverlet fell away and a pair of round blue eyes looked wonderingly out from under a fringe of curls at the astonished Bill.

"Where's mama?" asked the small voice.

"That's the question, young lady, where is she, likewise, who is she?" replied Bill, trying to collect his senses.

The child disentangled herself from the coverlet with difficulty and toddled across the room to Bill's side.

"I'm Virginia and I'm four years old," she said, as she looked up at him trying to smile.

"That's interestin' information, but where did you come from? How did you get here?"

"Papa was cross. He ate my bread and milk and he struck my mama. Then he went to sleep and mama wrapped me up and carried me."

Bill questioned little Virginia further, but all in vain; for she was too young for any logical explanation.

"I'm sleepy, I want to go to bed," announced the little girl when Bill was talking to her.

"All right, sir, you may have my bed and I'll sleep on the floor."

As he was awkwardly preparing her for bed, he noticed a chain about the little throat.

"It's my locket, mama gave it to me, it opens," said Virginia proudly.

Bill opened the locket, and as he did so, he recognized the smiling face of his old sweetheart.

"Elizabeth!" he gasped.

"Here's a paper, too, that mama pinned on my waist," said the child.

Bill took the yellow faded slip which the child handed him with trembling hands and read,

Dear Elizabeth:—

I leave for Red Dog Gulch tonight. Should you ever need a true friend you will find one in me.

Sincerely,

Bill Hazelton."

Bill stared at it for a moment, and then asked the child, "Can't you tell me where she is? Did she bring you here? Where did she go?"

Bill could get very little satisfaction from her, so he finally gave up in despair, and tucked her up in his bed. Then with a lantern, he went out in the falling snow in eager search for the mother. Hours later he returned and sat before the flickering flames, dreaming of his old sweetheart, Elizabeth, and his hasty note, which now lay in his hand, and of the child wearing the locket, which he had given Elizabeth, and looking at him with Elizabeth's eyes.

The sun was peeking through the curtain when Virginia opened her eyes and announced, "Want to be dressed, and my curls brushed, and want my bread and sugar."

"Your wants are middlin' numerous ain't they?" replied Bill, "Well you can't be blamed. It's born in your sex to want something different every minute!"

At this opportune moment there was a knock at the door, and an Indian squaw stepped into the room.

Little Virginia ran up to her, and said, "Pretty lady, dress Virginia." At this Bill's anxious face cleared suddenly and after some bargaining and urging, he persuaded the squaw to stay and care for the cabin and little Virginia. There beneath the pines, the child played, filling the cabin home and Bill's heart with love and sunshine.

* * * * *

Twelve years made little change in the settlement at Red Dog Gulch, but a great change in Virginia. She was a tall, slim, graceful girl with a sweet face and a pair of beautiful blue eyes. Bill had bought books

and a piano for Virginia, and the mine superintendent's wife had supervised her education. But now Bill had planned to send her to a boarding school, so that she might see what life outside a mining camp was like, and also to get her away from Tom Whitney, a young engineer from the East, who had fallen in love with her and was determined to marry her. Virginia protested and even wept because Bill held so firmly to his plans, but she finally consented to go, with the understanding that she could come back to the camp the next year if she didn't like it at school. So Virginia, with many tears and backward looks, left the cabin for the seminary at Los Angeles. In every letter that she wrote Bill, she told him how she was counting the days to get back home.

The long year ended at last, and they watched eagerly for the stage which would bring Virginia home. They all expected a change in the girl, but it was the same Virginia who flung herself into Bill's arms, crying, "Oh, I'm so glad to be here!"

After Virginia had been home about a week, one noon she ran down the path to meet Bill and to show him a telegram which she had received, "Cannot live without you. Am coming at once," read Bill. "Well, Virginia, who is this Harold Sinclair who is dependin' on you for his life?"

"He is a New Yorker, and he is very rich. His sister was at the seminary and I met him at the parties. He asked me to marry him. He is a splendid fellow, but I didn't want to marry him, because I liked some one else better."

"That's Tom," thought Bill.

When Harold Sinclair arrived, Virginia became a puzzle to Bill; for she treated both Tom and Harold alike, and told them both, "It's no use. I like some one else better."

As Bill stood bewildered, Virginia came a step nearer to him, and Bill said, "Do you mean there is some one else?"

"Yes," replied the girl.

He stepped up nearer to her, looking into the big blue eyes, hardly daring to hope that he read them aright.

"Little girl, is it really true?"

Tom and Harold, coming up the trail a moment later, stopped suddenly at the sight of an unexpected tableau.

"So that was the reason," said Harold.

"Good for old Bill! He deserves her," said Tom bravely.

Applied Mathematics

BLANCHE WELLHAUSER

JACK Clayton was in love! He was sure of it this time, for he had lain awake two whole hours thinking of Dolly Brant, and that was more than he had ever done for any girl. His mind was made up! He would propose at the picnic the next day! He had almost proposed last night, but Dolly had made fun of him. His mind wavered a little bit, for he well knew that he had no easy task before him. Many young men were trying to win Dolly or her twin sister Polly.

The next day rose bright and clear. Jack started on the way to the picnic. He had gone after Dolly, because it was the sisters' habit to go together with their brother Dick, a habit which often exasperated the young men. The Brant girls could afford to be eccentric, for they were the prettiest as well as the wealthiest girls in that part of Virginia.

Jack finally reached the grove which was filled with merry groups of people. He went hastily from group to group searching for Dolly. Finally he saw her sitting all alone in a little shady nook by the river. He knew her by her white dress and pink sash. He soon reached her side and began the conversation by saying, "Good aftahnoon, Miss Brant." He noticed she acted very shyly. Then, without further notice, he plunged headlong into a proposal. All the passion he had felt those two hours was related in an outburst of oratory. He concluded his speech by saying, "Dolly, deah, won't you marry me?" Then the girl turned completely round and said, as best she could for laughter, "I'm Polly, Dolly's over yondah."

He was non-plused. He saw his mistake, for Polly had a mole on one cheek while Dolly did not. Then he became angry for Polly's telltale face showed that it had all been planned out. She had combed her hair like Dolly and had dressed like her. Now the twins never dressed alike! Righteous indignation shone in his eyes; he would make Dolly pay for that! He saw her across a field at the edge of another grove. He left Polly abruptly and went as far as the fence of the field.

Suddenly he heard Dolly scream, saw her start and run a few steps in each direction, then turn and run swiftly towards him. He saw the trouble. A mad dog was running round and round in the field. He saw that Dolly would soon reach the fence, and then he noticed something that Dolly had not noticed in her excitement. The dog was

not mad, but was trying to get from off its tail a tin can that some mischievous boys had tied on. Quick as a flash Jack dropped down to the ground.

Dolly had reached the fence when suddenly Jack sprang up in front of her. "Jack, let me ov'ah, there's a mad dog ov'ah there," she panted.

But Jack said boldly, "You can't get ov'ah till you promise to marry me."

"I won't," she said.

"Stay there then," said Jack.

With a hasty backward glance she saw the dog coming. "I w—w—will, Jack." Jack helped her over the fence!

* * * * *

It was the evening of their first anniversary. Dolly and Jack were sitting in the twilight on the verandah. Suddenly Dolly said, "This has been a happy yea'h Jack, do you know what you've got to thank for 't?"

"Why no, unless 'twas the dog."

"No, said Dolly, it's my northern education, which I received when I stayed with Auntie Belle in Adrian. While I was trying to decide which way would be the nearest place to run to, an old Geometry theorem flashed into my head. It was, 'The perpendicular is the shortest straight line that can be drawn from a point to a straight line.' As the fence was the line, I ran straight to you. After I found out that the dog wasn't mad, I was angry and would not have married you, but an old adage—the northeners are great for making us learn quotations and adages—came to my mind, which was, 'All's fair in love and war.' so I married you. And I confess I liked the bold way in which you proposed. I didn't think you had it in you."

"I didn't" said Jack, "I was angry. But may heaven bless your northern education. I'll nevah say again it wasn't practical."

April Fool

COE SMITH

IT was the last day in March, and that day was nearly over. The young and generally high-spirited Business Manager seemed to be in rather low spirits. He was nervously working over some sort of books. He would glance at the clock and jerk out something about somebody never doing anything right. At last just as the clock was striking six, a smile crept over his face and he fixed something on the books. He closed the books, took his coat and hat, and went out of the office. While putting on his coat, he burst out laughing and said, "I'll kid Goodheart about that bone-head. He thinks that his books are always without mistakes."

"Were you talking to me, Mr. Campbell?" he heard a voice call from the back of the room.

"No Tommie," answered Campbell, "I was just laughing at a mistake that he made. You know he thinks he is there on figures. Say."

"What, sir?" said Tommy approaching.

"Where's Goodheart?"

"Gone home, I think, sir."

"Gone home! What time did he go? Wasn't sick, was he?"

"Oh, he went about two o'clock, sir. I don't know what he went for, but he seemed to have something on his mind, something amusing, sir."

"Oh," said Campbell soberly. "Well, Tommie, I've got to go now. I have an engagement at 6:30, so you and Hartwell will have to close up, that is, if the boss does not come back."

"Yes, I understand the nature of the engagement, sir. When is the—ugh—I mean when is Miss Dawson going to cha—Oh shucks! when is the thing coming off?"

"Now, Tommie, you must not try to fuss me. Good night."

"Good night, sir."

The Goodheart and Langdorf establishment, for that is where the conversation had taken place, was a grocery house, situated in a town of eight or nine thousand, a few miles south of Cleveland. Goodheart and Langdon were the proprietors, that is, Goodheart was; for Langdon had died several months before this.

Goodheart was a short, chunky fellow of about twenty-eight years. He was unmarried and apparently the chances were very poor at present. His eyes were dark blue and had a jolly look, which never changed even when he was joked about the bald spot on his head.

Harvey Campbell had been the life of the firm since the death of Langdon. He was expecting to be taken in as partner in a short time. He was a tall, handsome young fellow with a lively disposition, and was about four years younger than Goodheart, and more active in the business.

The next morning Campbell was bending over the desk when Goodheart came in. The newcomer seemed rather queer, but greeted Campbell in the same manner as usual and went to his work. When the postman threw a bunch of mail in the office, Tommie sorted it, and Goodheart slipped out of the office.

"Here is a letter for you, sir."

"For me," returned Mr. Campbell, "thanks, ho, and it looks like a—."

In his eager manner he almost stood up. But as he read, he fell back, pale and trembling in the chair. "Why, why, is it pos— no, it can't be possible," and again he read the letter.

"Mr. and Mrs. Dawson
wish to announce the engagement of their daughter,
Miss Adelaide Dawson
to
Mr. Christopher Goodheart."

"Where's Goodheart?" Goodheart came in the door.

"Say Goodheart, tell me what this means."

Goodheart took it, read it and then handed it back, "Oh, it means what it says. You don't seem to be happy. Why don't you congratulate me? Don't you think I'm in luck?"

"In luck!—ah—yes, and she only told me last night that she—" He never finished for Goodheart could hold in no longer, and burst out laughing as he pulled down the March calendar. Campbell groaned as he saw April 1 loom up in big red letters.

"Guess I had you going then, eh?" laughed Goodheart.

"Going, eh, yes." He said no more, but his face was lighted up with a sort of a queer smile.

Almost two years had passed. Business was prospering under the management of Campbell. Campbell never married, neither had he entered into partnership. Goodheart had been married for nearly a year to a girl not known in the town. Mrs. Goodheart was going to Buffalo the next day to visit her parents. Campbell, who had to go to New York on business, was going with her, according to the arrangement of Goodheart, who was glad that some one could look after his wife. Before starting, Campbell did something in the office, but Goodheart thought nothing of it. At Cleveland, Campbell posted a letter, explaining to Mrs. Goodheart that he had forgotten to post it at the office. They boarded their steamer and were sitting apart from the crowd, when Campbell noticed a detective who had done work for the firm, and knew that he was watching them. He knew that the fellow would leave nothing untold to Goodheart. On this observation, Campbell pretended to act nervous and to be intensely interested in the lady, all the time making gestures that the detective could readily note.

The next day Goodheart could not work. His thoughts were too much disturbed over the absence of his wife. While thinking thus he was interrupted by Tommy.

"Here is a telegram for you, Mr. Goodheart."

"Thanks," and he read as follows:

"Your wife and Business Manager have eloped, so I pick up. They talk—she dreamy and he very nervous. Will follow. Come to Buffalo at once. Detective Jones."

"Eloped—eloped—It can't be—no—no—she wouldn't do it—Oh!—No—Jones must be mistaken. He's talked her into it. He's to blame. Yes—Yes—Jones must be mistaken. What's that?"

"A letter, post marked Cleveland," said Tommy as he dropped a letter on the desk in front of Goodheart.

"Get out," roared Goodheart savagely and Tom thought he was crazy. Goodheart was raving. The letter was from Campbell. He knew his writing. He tore open the letter and read:

"My dear Goodheart:

"I regret to tell you—er—ha and I think before you are through reading this letter you will regret that it is so. You once played a joke on me. A joke that cost me the dearest girl I know. I have been two years getting even. But ho! I have done it. It was hard work, but I made her do it. She, your wife—we—I will be married soon. I was too slick for you. I courted her when you were asleep. Ho! Ho! Our plans have worked. We will live in Canada. Ha! Never mind, old boy, you will get over it just as I got over my love. Ha! Stick to it—my utmost regards.

"Hoping your business prospers, I remain, as ever,

Your successor,

Campbell."

"The villian! And he has been courting my wife for—oh—for how long?"

While he was raving he heard a knock—"Come in," he cried, and there stood Jones with countenance of a victor and several others.

"Jones, where is he, the villian? What shall I do with him? Where is my wife? Oh! oh! tell me, tell me—Oh! oh! tell me."

Jones folded his arms and strutted into the room. "They are here. I captured them and brought them back."

"What in creation is the matter?" asked Mrs. Goodheart. "Are you crazy or what—and you?" she pointed straight at Jones, "whom did you capture, and what do you want?" Jones said nothing.

"Ha! Ha!" roared Campbell as he came forward holding a poster with the letters, April 1.

Goodheart's anger turned to a silly grin. "My goodness!" said Mrs. Goodheart, "what's all this?" and Goodheart's grin was sillier than ever.

At last Campbell said, "Let me introduce you to my wife, Mrs. Dawson Campbell."

At this Goodheart was very much surprised. Then he laughed and wished them joy and also told them the reason why he wasn't rational. "Campbell," he said, "tomorrow we'll join partners. But where is Jones?" No one knew but Tommy. "Oh, he went crawling out on his hands and knees. He looked sick."

The Athenian



This is the society which bred the girls who won in a debate with the Lyceum on the subject, "*Resolved*, That women should have the right of franchise," the Lyceum choosing the affirmative. "The female of the species is more deadly than the male," doncher know?

The Athenian



DORIS ADAIR

OFFICERS FIRST SEMESTER

<i>President</i>	-	-	-	DORIS ADAIR
<i>Vice President</i>	-	-	-	RUTH CONNELLY
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	-	GLADYS KUNEY
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	-	DOROTHY SPRAGUE
<i>Marshal</i>	-	-	-	MARION SEGER



MARION SEGER

OFFICERS SECOND SEMESTER

<i>President</i>	-	-	-	MARION SEGER
<i>Vice President</i>	-	-	-	GLADYS KUNEY
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	-	HATTIE SYMONDS
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	-	MABLE CROWE
<i>Marshal</i>	-	-	-	LULU BACON

CLASS OF 1913

Doris Adair
Eloise Alverson
Lulu Bacon
Elinor Brainard

Donna Briggs
Ruth Connely
Mable Crowe
Nina Cunningham
Freda Furman

Rena Furman
Marion Seger
Emma Watson
Blanche Wellhauser

CLASS OF 1914

Helen Aspinwall
Ruth Behringer
Neva Blanchard
Lois Farrah
Esther Oberlin
Theda Palmer
Edith Pickford

Flossie Powell
Bertine Rogers
Irene Rogers
Lillian Schatzberger
Ruth Seiffer
Marie Smith
Neva Smith

Dorothy Sprague
Emily Stetson
Reo Strobeck
Hattie Symonds
Eva Tolford
Gladys Vedder

CLASS OF 1915

Julia Abbott
Marie Alban
Katherine Andrews
Hazel Bacon
Sophia Bevins
Blanche Bowen
Luella Brower
Marjorie Brown

Florence Buss
Doris Butrick
Lela Chamberlain
Harriet Cornelius
Helen Darling
Marguerite Dersham
Irene Drake
Margaret Earley
Edna Fox

Gladys Hoisington
Mary Porter
Hazel Remsen
Lovisa Roberts
Ruth Shierson
Irene Smith
Mildred Stocking
Vileda Voorhees

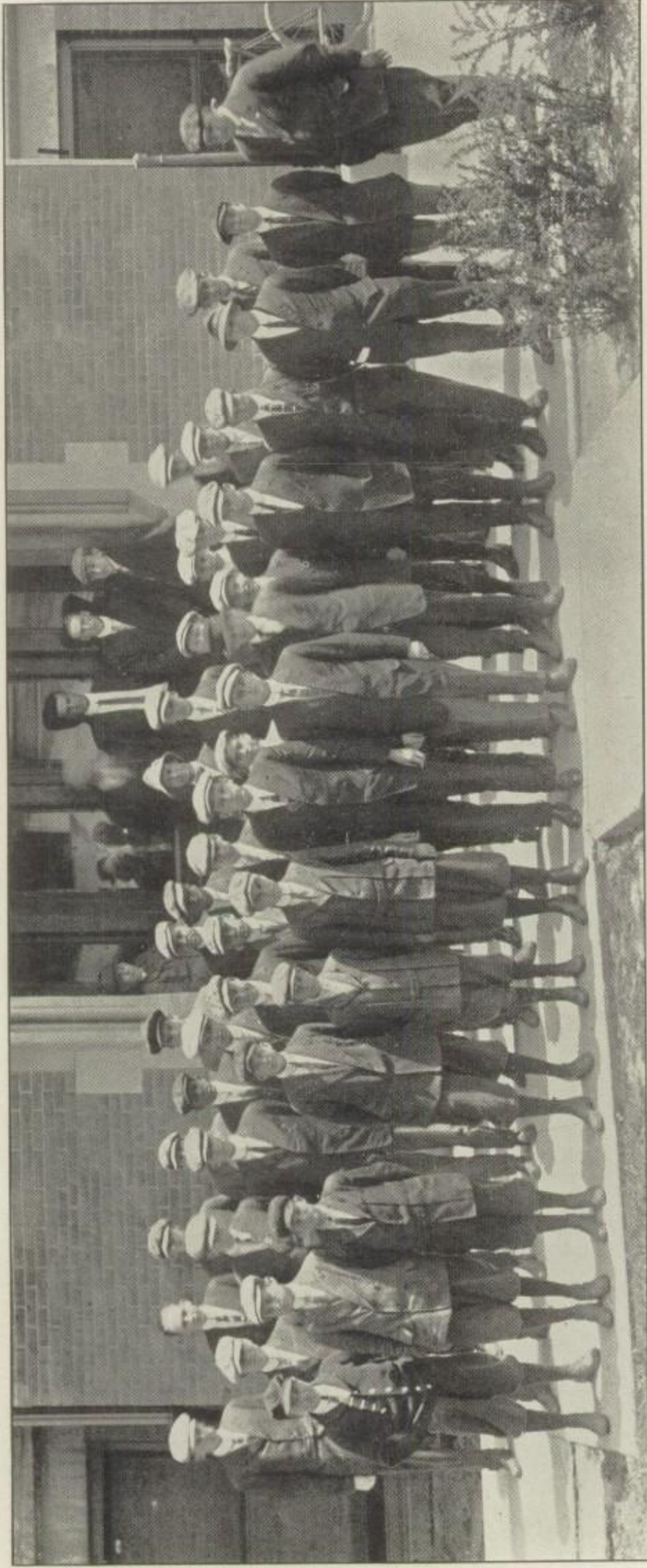
CLASS OF 1916

Margaret Briggs
Olive Burr

Klea Smith
Bessie Strong

Josephine Symonds
Agnes Van Deusen

The Lyceum



I know, dear reader, it is hard to realize that when you look at the above picture you are gazing upon the likeness of the coming great men of to-morrow. But if you could only hear them debate such a question as whether it would be necessary to make women policemen if they be given the ballot, you would be convinced at once. And then the political rings that are formed here. Why Tammany isn't in it. All hail! our amateur statesmen and politicians.

Lyceum



CLAUDE BENNER

FIRST SEMESTER OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	-	-	CLAUDE BENNER
<i>Vice President</i>	-	-	HAROLD WILSON
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	SCOTT WESTERMAN
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	GLENWOOD KOEHN
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	-	-	MAURICE MAYNARD



SCOTT WESTERMAN

SECOND SEMESTER OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	-	-	SCOTT WESTERMAN
<i>Vice President</i>	-	-	GLENWOOD KOEHN
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	LOYAL CALKINS
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	RAYMOND LEWIS
<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	-	-	CLAUDE BENNER

MEMBERS

1913

Claude Benner
Leslie Bragg
Loyal Calkins
Claire Hall
Floyd Harris
Emmett Howley

Wallace Katz
Maurice Maynard
Kenneth McFarland
Albert Mumford
Howell Poucher
Forrest Smith
Coe Smith

Douglas Stirling
Edwin Stoll
James Sudborough
Dewey Teachout
Scott Westerman
Harold Wilson

1914

John Bowen
Rollin Burton
Edmund Darling
Byron Darnton
Glen Fausey

Wallace Harvey
Lawrence Holmes
Glenwood Koehn
Richard Larwill
Raymond Lewis

Harold Osborn
Robert Richardson
Ray Tubbs
Harold Wilmoth

1915

Robert Ayers
Wilfred Bartley
Glen Beery
Henry Benner
Robert Bradish
Seymour Brown
Roy Cann

Ralph Carr
La Verne Dewey
Hal Dewey
Walter Dole
Arnold Folker
Harold Hickok
Henry Hoch

Henry Leiser
Will Older
Fred Oram
Carey Peebles
Ira Reno
Russell Rushton
William Stout

1916

Lawrence Bevens
Forrest Colvin
Gerald Cutler
Donald Frazier

Clifford Jackson
Hazen McComb
Rex Nottingham
Harry Patrey

Thomas Taylor
Robb Tunison
Ray Wenzel
Arthur Whitney

DRAMATICS



CLAIRE HALL

AFTER the presentation of some plays by the Athenian girls in the fall, the desire to revive the Dramatic Club became quite prevalent among the High School students. A meeting of those interested in such a society was held, and they decided to start an organization. A constitution was drafted, and officers were elected. The meetings proved interesting, and the members seemed enthusiastic about the new society. Three plays were presented, besides other programs along dramatic lines.

The first play presented was a scene from "The Taming of the Shrew." The parts were well chosen, and the meeting was a success, assuring all who were interested in the work that the Dramatic Club would be a permanent organization.

"Spreading the News" was the next play given, and the cast was an exceptionally good one. The play was humorous, and the spirit of the comedy was increased when the president of the Club and another member of the cast had to go to police headquarters to get rid of some hand-cuffs because they had accidentally lost the key during the play.

A scene from "The Merchant of Venice" was the last play attempted by the Club and was well presented.

It is certainly to be hoped that the student body next year will go on with this new organization and put even more enthusiasm in the Club than was shown this year. We wish them success.

The Dramatic Club

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	-	-	-	CLAIRE HALL
<i>Vice President</i>	-	-	-	MARY MILLS
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	-	BYRON DARNTON
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	-	RAYMOND LEWIS

1913

Eloise Alverson	Claire Hall	Elwood Maurer
Claude Benner	Edith Hoag	Maurice Maynard
Leslie Bragg	Hazel Hopkins	Lawrence Mead
Florence Bryant	Delila Judd	Mary Mills
Mary Bryant	Kenneth Judge	Doris Mulligan
Olive Bulson	Wallace Katz	Marion Seger
Loyal Calkins	Mable King	Arthur Sheffield
Ruth Connely	Gladys Kuney	Coe Smith
Harold Cornelius	Cynthia Lord	Arthur Straub
Mable Crowe	Louwilla Lutz	Carl Straub
Nina Cunningham	Kenneth McFarland	Leslie Taylor
Freda Furman	Neva McGuffie	Emma Watson
Rena Furman	Ella McPhail	Harriet Wiggins
	Iris Mann	

1914

Helen Aspinwall	Wallace Harvey	Guyor Osgood
Ruth Behringer	Lawrence Holmes	Edith Pickford
Erma Bertram	Alta Johnson	Ruth Seiffer
Neva Blanchard	Irene Kerr	Neva Smith
John Bowen	Benjamin Knisel	Emily Stetson
Rollin Burton	Glenwood Koehn	Hattie Symonds
Byron Darnton	Richard Larwill	Eva Tolford
Glenwood Fausey	Raymond Lewis	Naomi Wade
Grace Goodyear	Esther Oberlin	Harry Wood

1915

Katherine Andrews	Harriet Cornelius	Ruth Hill
Henry Benner	Helen Darling	Henry Hoch
Sophia Bevins	Marguerite Dersham	Gladys Hoisington
Blauche Bowen	LaVerne Dewey	Clarence Kirk
Luella Brower	Margaret Early	Irene Line
Marjorie Brown	Ormand Eldredge	Cornelia Mathers
Florence Buss	Edna Fox	Laura Monroe
Lela Chamberlain	Lucile Gilbert	Paul Mott
Dorothy Coe	Mildred Hart	Gertrude Rowley
		Mildred Stocking

FACULTY

Arthur Baker	E. E. Gallup	Ida Schaible
Vinora Beal	Cora Palmer	Winifred Ward

Oratory and Declamation



HERE seemed to be more enthusiasm among the students in oratory and declamation than for some years. The annual local contest for 1913 was held in the High School auditorium. There were three participants in declamation and two in oratory. Miss Mildred Hart won first in declamation and Miss Irene Smith second. In oratory Mr. Lorenzo Guarch carried off the honors with Mr. Wallace Katz a close second.



LORENZO GUARCH

The eleventh of April the sub-district contest was held in Adrian, and Miss Hart again secured first place. Mr. Guarch was given third place in oratory.

To the complete surprise of all Miss Hart was only awarded second place in the district contest held in Hillsdale on April twenty-fifth. Miss Hart was at a slight disadvantage in appearing first on the program. The judges on delivery were Superintendent C. L. Poor of Hudson, Professor W. L. Shuart of Battle Creek, and Superintendent L. L. Livermore of Quincy. Their decision was two to one in favor of Miss Olive Chapin of Jackson.

Miss Hart won first in the local, sub-district and district contests last year and secured third place in the state contest. She merits much praise for the way in which she has worked and drilled, and Adrian has great hopes for her success in oratory next year.

Mr. Guarch had an excellent oration entitled "Porto Rico's Freedom." It appealed particularly to the American, who is such a lover of freedom and democracy. He is a native Porto Rican, and his slight Spanish accent placed him at a disadvantage among native Americans.



MILDRED HART

Miss Ward deserves much credit for the preparation and drill which was given to the contestants.

Deutscher Verein

AT the close of the school year in nineteen twelve there had been no election of officers for the Deutscher Verein, but so many seemed to wish to continue the organization at the beginning of school in the fall that the German students finally met and elected their officers.

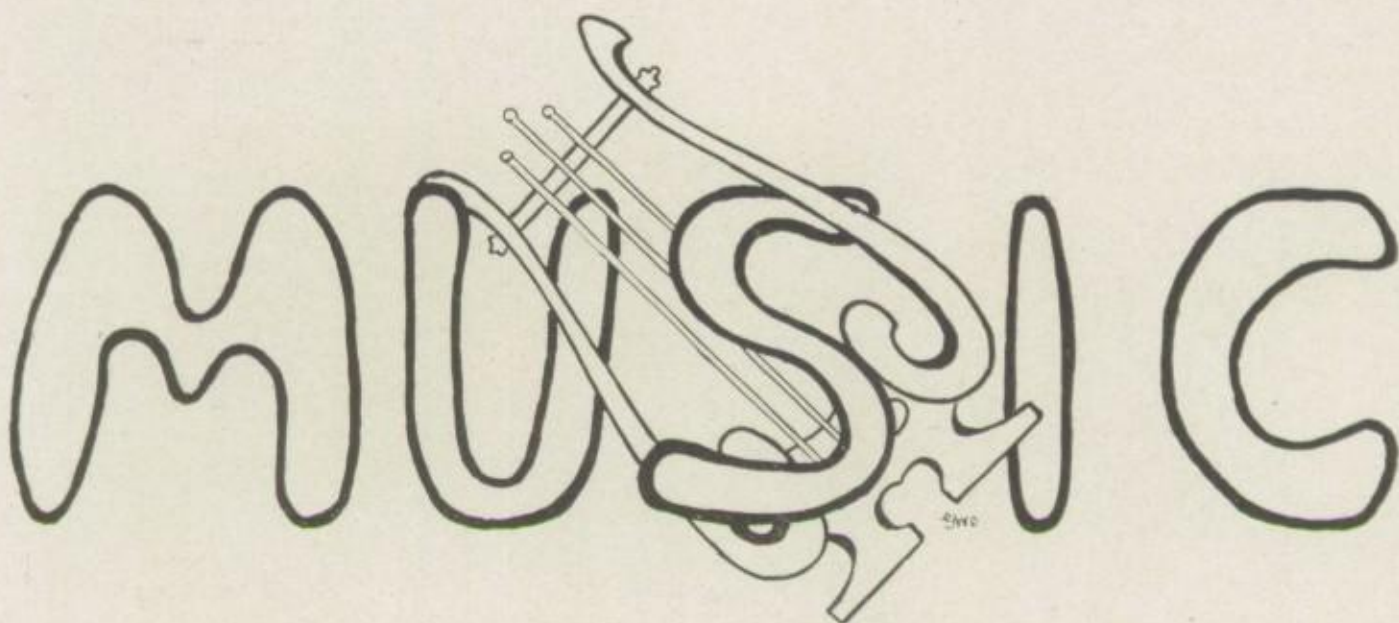
To say that the society has been a success would be putting it tamely. The meetings have been very entertaining as well as instructive. Very few realize the importance of this society, but much of the love for Germany and its customs which the German students have before finishing the course would be lost if it were not for the Deutscher Verein. The songs, stories and legends, of which the programs consist, are very inspiring.

One of the last meetings of the year was among the most interesting. Mrs. Hood gave us a talk on her travels in Germany and made it more real by passing post cards around illustrating scenes in Germany. We were very grateful to Mrs. Hood for her inspiring talk.

To Miss Corbus is due the credit for the maintenance of the society, for it is through her efforts that the "Verein" is a success. Our only wish in leaving the German Club is that the Juniors and Seniors next year will coöperate with Miss Corbus in making the meetings as helpful as they have been this year.



HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



High School Orchestra

TOO much cannot be said in praise of the High School Orchestra. It is by far the largest and best which Adrian High School has ever had. There are more kinds of instruments than our orchestras have boasted heretofore. Each one of its members has worked well and is deserving of much praise. The orchestra has responded very willingly when asked to play, and Adrian High School is prouder of its orchestra than almost any other organization. Many of Adrian's most noted visitors have pronounced it the best High School orchestra they have ever heard.

Most of the credit, however, must be given to Miss Wright, who has drilled the orchestra. She has made selections of pieces which were worth while and has spared no effort to make this work a success.

MEMBERS OF ORCHESTRA

MISS LUELLA WRIGHT, Director

Florence Buss
Wallace Katz

FIRST VIOLINS

Lois Farrah
Will Older

Neva Blanchard

SECOND VIOLINS

Margaret Briggs

FLUTE
Scott Westerman

CLARINET
Ormand Eldredge

CORNET
Henry Benner

TROMBONE
Harold Brazee

BASS VIOL
Owen Kuster

TRAPS
Lawrence Hughes

Marguerite Sampson

PIANO

Glenwood Koehn



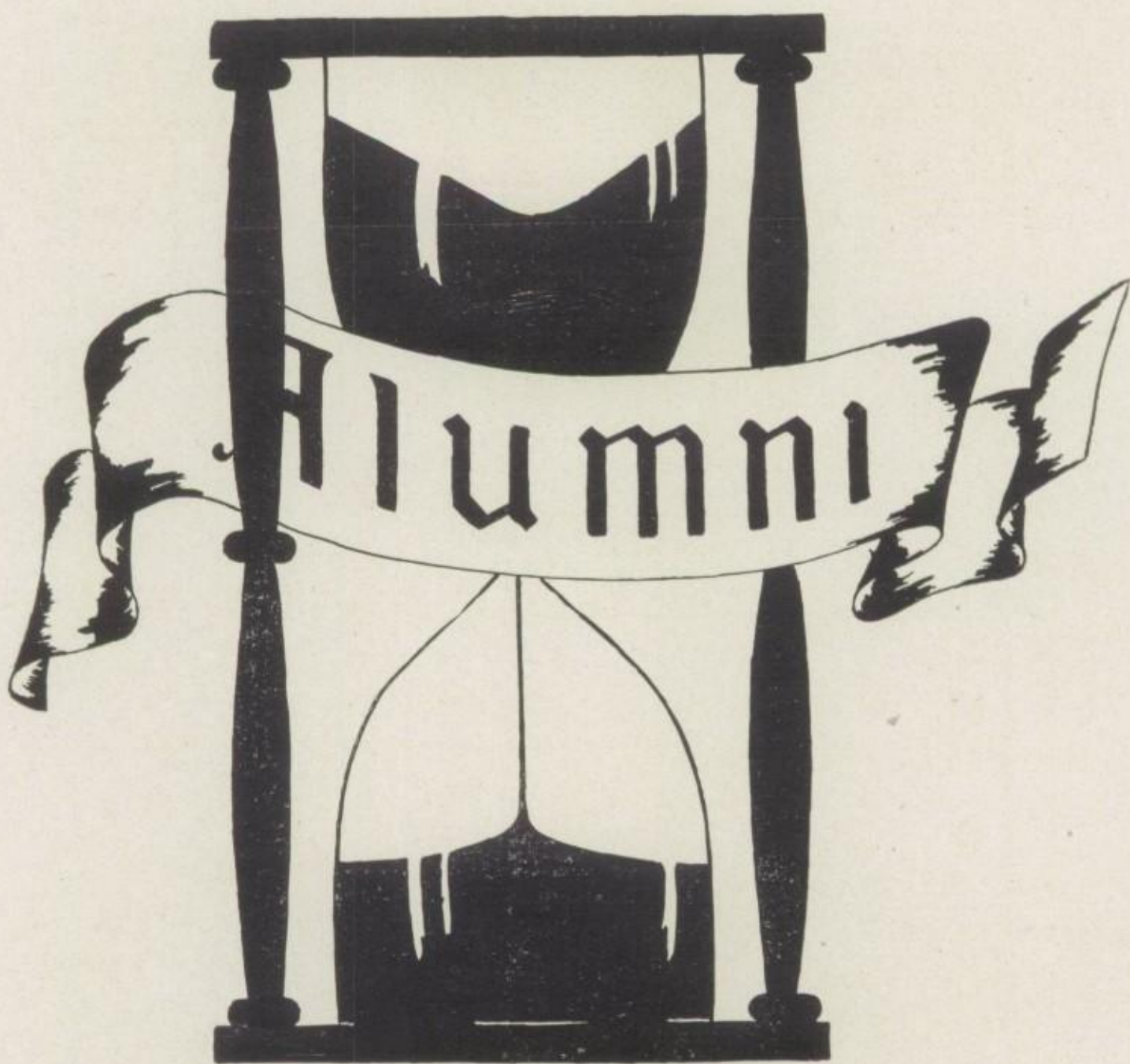
Miss Minora Beal



A Teacher We Hold in High Esteem

NOT LEARNING that Miss Beal was going to leave us until it was too late to put her picture with the rest of the teachers who graduate with the class of 1913, we take this place to express our appreciation of her work for the Adrian High School and the Senior Class in particular. It is Miss Beal who is always ready to lend a willing hand to help any function connected with the school. Her efforts in behalf of the Annual Senior Play, the Lyceum Banquet and in the publication of the Senior Sickle will be sorely missed next year.

She has been connected with the English Department of the high school for the past six years, the last two of which she has been at the head of the department. She leaves to continue her studies further at the Columbia University, and the whole student body and faculty are sorry to see her depart.



Osgood

The Alumni Department



THE ALUMNI DEPARTMENT was first put in THE SICKLE last year, and it met with such great favor by everyone that the Board this year decided to continue it. We think that the pages taken up by inserting the rosters of the last three classes that graduated previous to our class are some of the most interesting pages in the book.

In looking up the residences of the graduates of the last three years we were impressed with the fact of how widely they had separated, and with the different occupations they are following; but wherever you are, "Old Grad," we extend greetings to you through this department, and we wish to assure you that Adrian High School is very proud of and will never forget its Alumni.

We would gladly have published the names and location of all the Alumni if we only had the space, but as space is limited we have published only those of the the three immediate classes with whom we were acquainted.

The Alumni Association forms the connecting link in the life of the graduate between the high school and his life out in the world. Its work is very deserving, and although it has no endowed scholarships it has aided several young men in obtaining a college education. It is very appreciative of the gifts it has received, and it thanks the givers. It is only due to their generosity that it has been able to aid deserving young people in pursuing their studies further.

The officers for the year 1912-13 are:

<i>President</i>	.	-	MR. PETER DUNN, 1904
<i>Vice President</i>	-		MISS RUTH KIRK, 1912
<i>Secretary</i>	-		MISS CAROLINE CURTIS, 1902
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	MR. CLINTON HARDY, 1877

The executive committee is made up of the following:

Mrs. F. P. Dodge, *Chairman*; Ernest Tobias, Frances Cole, Cecil Daily.

1910 ROSTER

- Donald Abbott, Armour & Co., Chicago.
Helen Adair, at home, Adrian.
Mildred Armstrong, Junior, Adrian College.
Phoebe Ashley, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Fred Beiswanger, Clerk, Adrian.
Percy Ayres, Sophomore, Adrian College.
Laura Birdsall, Clerk, Adrian.
Bruce Campbell, at home, Adrian.
George Cantrick, Junior, Adrian College.
Bernice Carey (Mrs. Olin Reed), at home, Clayton.
Lemuel Colbath, Bookkeeper, Adrian.
Gerald Conlin, Freshman, U. of M.
Mark Cope, Assistant Superintendent of Mines, Carryville, Wyoming.
Gladys Dersham, Sophomore, Alma College.
Muriel Donnelly, Student, Adrian College.
Frances Fox, Clerk to Principal and Teacher of Shorthand and Typewriting, Adrian High School.
Gladys Hamilton (Mrs. Ellis Newton), at home, Adrian.
Karl Hoch, Junior, U. of M.
Raymond Hunter, Junior, Adrian College.
Albert Jewell, Junior, M. A. C., East Lansing.
Alten Judge, Clerk, Adrian.
Harlan Judge, Adrian State Bank.
Erma Kline, Freshman, State Normal College, Ypsilanti.
Bernice Lehman, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Vera Linendoll, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Hazel Mann, Sophomore, State Normal College, Ypsilanti.
Floyd Marlatt, Clerk, Detroit.
Gladys Marsh, at home, Adrian.
Laura Moehn, Telegram Clerk, Adrian.
Susie Moore (Mrs. Kenneth Fisher), Lakewood, Ohio.
Clarence Munch, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Lela McComb, State Normal School, Los Angeles, California.
Gladys Porter, Wabash Telegraph Office, Adrian.
Fanny Preston, Sophomore, State Normal College, Ypsilanti.
Irene Priddy, Junior, University of Arizona.
Howard Robinson, Clerk, Adrian.
Helen Rogers, Deceased.
Mason Schafer, Lenawee Co. Farmer.
Clara Seeburger (Mrs. Charles Marcheny), Cadmus.
Mattie Seeburger, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Will Simpson, Porter Maumee Hotel, Adrian.
Harold Smith, Lenawee County Farmer.
Floyd Smith, Gas Company, Los Angeles, California.
Hazel Smith, Lenawee County Teacher.
Bessie Soper (Mrs. H. P. Matthis), at home, Detroit.
Florence Stout, Lenawee County Teacher.
Harriet Taylor (Mrs. J. S. Grey), at home, Adrian.
Russell VanCamp, Senior, Adrian College.
Walter Vogt, Junior, Alma College.
Leland Wesley, Laceometer Mfg. Co., Adrian.
Lysle Wesley, Sophomore, Adrian College.
Hazel Waltermire, at home, Adrian.
Ralph Willis, Clerk, Adrian.

1911 ROSTER

- Eunice Aldrich, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Alice Anderson, Amanuensis, Y. M. C. A., Adrian.
John Andrews, deceased.
Merle Ayres, Sophomore, Adrian College.
Janette Bennett, Student, State Normal College, Ypsilanti.
Henry Bowen, Ford Motor Co., Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Canada.
Kathryn Bowen, at home, Adrian.
Edgar Bowerfind, Cleveland Plain Dealer, Cleveland.
Louise Bryant, Lenawee County Teacher.
Clara Clark, Oakland County Teacher.
Olin Cooper, Lenawee County Farmer.
Tom Darnton, Security Trust Co., Detroit.
Douglas Diver, Merchant, Deerfield.
Dorothy Doty, at home, Holloway, Mich.
Raymond Everiss, Undertaker, Adrian.
Roy Hamilton, Banker, Detroit.
Emmett Harrison, Lenawee Co. Farmer.
Daniel Harrison, Sophomore, Adrian College.
Amy Hoag, Clerk, Adrian.
Blanche Holmes (Mrs. Roy White), at home, Adrian.
Raymond Howley, L. S. & M. S. R. R., Adrian.
Maurice Hurlbut, Clerk, Adrian.
William Kuster, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
Harry Lord, Freshman, Adrian College.
James Marvin, Student for the Priesthood, Rochester, N. Y.
Leslie Maurer, Sophomore, M. A. C., East Lansing.
Kathryn Mickens, Sophomore, Adrian College.

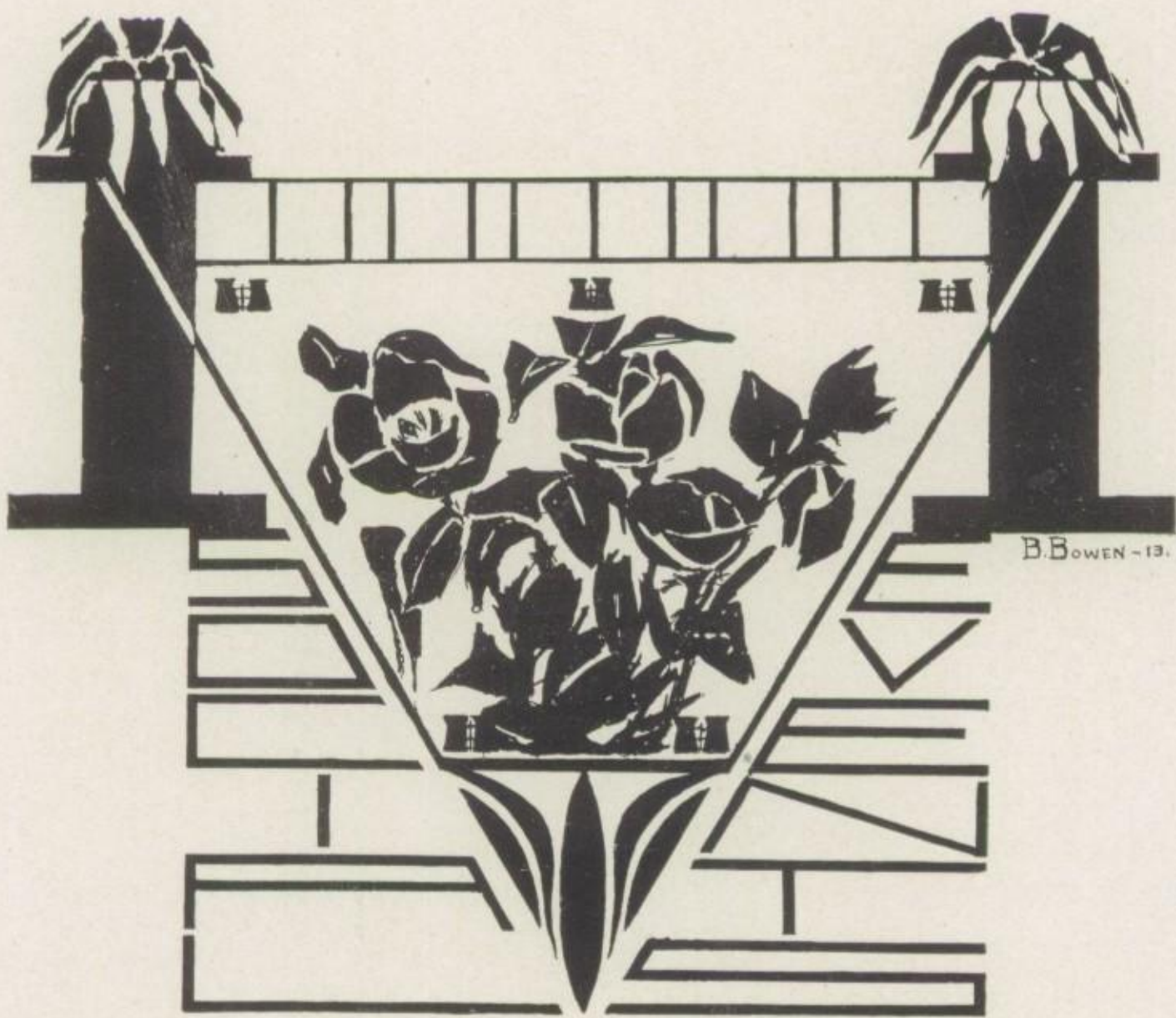
Gertrude Miller, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Tracy Montgomery, Sophomore, Adrian College.
 Harold Mulligan, Lenawee County Bank, Adrian.
 Richard Munson, Business, Deerfield.
 Ella Myers, at home, Adrian.
 Philip O'Neill, Sophomore, M. A. C., East Lansing.
 Mable Osborn, Stenographer, Atlanta, Georgia.
 Wroe Parsons, deceased.
 Jessie Poucher, Bank Clerk, Morenci.
 Allan Priddy, Sophomore, Dartmouth College, Hanover, N. H.
 Mae Rhodes, Clerk, Superintendent's Office, Adrian High School.
 Alice Richards, Sophomore, Adrian College.
 Erma Roberts, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Blanche Rogers, at home, Holloway.
 Leo Robb, Lenawee County Teacher.
 Irma Schwartz, Clerk to School Commissioner, Adrian.

Esther Shepherd, Student, Alma College.
 Alice Spence, Student, State Normal College, Ypsilanti.
 Scipio Stewart, Baggage-man, M. C. R. R., Detroit.
 Willow Strobeck, at home, Adrian.
 Alfred Sudborough, Y. M. C. A., Adrian.
 Leslie Swenson, Sophomore, Adrian College.
 Llewellyn Treat, Lenawee Co. Farmer.
 Samuel Warren, Clough & Warren Piano Co., Adrian.
 Harry Webster, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Carl Wellhauser, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Frank Wickter, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Allan Willbee, Principal Ridgeway Public School, Ridgeway, Mich.
 Mabel Wells, Lenawee County Teacher.
 Leland Westerman, Y. M. C. A. Physical Director, Cadillac, Mich.
 Vesta Wilson, Clerk, Adrian.
 Bernice Woerner, at home, Adrian.
 Helen Yoke, Sophomore, Adrian College.
 Albert Yoke, Sophomore, Adrian College.

1912 ROSTER

Elwood Alban, at home, Adrian.
 Clyde Anderson, Lenawee Co. Farmer.
 Keith Baldwin, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Norman Beck, Machinist, Detroit.
 Myrtle Beebe, Lenawee County Teacher.
 Carl Behringer, Grinnell Bros., Detroit.
 Myer Berris, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Hazel Bertram, Primary Teacher, Jasper.
 Dorothy Blinn, at home, Adrian.
 Aneta Brower, Lenawee County Teacher.
 Alice Bryant, at home, Sand Creek.
 Ethel Carnahan, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Bernard Carey, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Edwin Clark, Lenawee County Teacher.
 Dorothy Clement, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Robert Cochrane, Machinist, Detroit.
 Alice Colvin, Lenawee County Teacher.
 Charles Dunn, Adrian State Bank.
 Hazel Esic, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Gertrude Fox, Clerk, Adrian.
 Helen Ganun, Lenawee County Teacher.
 Bessie Hamilton, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Octa Harsh, Lenawee County Teacher.
 Lloyd Hart, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Fred Hawkins, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Clare Hess, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Vern Hess, Machinist, Adrian.
 Guy Hines, Brown's Business University.
 Margaret Howes, Stenographer, Adrian.
 Madena Hubbard, at home, Adrian.
 Douglas Hurlbut, Waldby & Clay Bank.
 Mabel Jones, Nurse, Toledo Hospital.
 Millard Jones, Clerk, Adrian.
 Willard Jones, Clerk, Adrian.
 Millie Kafer, at home, Palmyra.
 Ethel Kaiser, Stenographer, Adrian.
 Ruby Kinear, Grinnell Bros., Adrian.
 Lena Kinney, Post Graduate, A. H. S.
 Ruth Kirk, Freshman, Lake Erie College, Painesville, Ohio.

Gertrude Kisinger, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Hugh Kitchen, Groceryman, Detroit.
 Geneva La Salle, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Harry McComb, Ford Motor Co., Detroit.
 Leslie Marlatt, Clerk, Detroit.
 Theodore Matthes, Clerk, Adrian.
 Ruth Milich, Clerk, Adrian.
 Muriel Morse, at home, Jasper.
 Primm Mott, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Edna Mullins, Lenawee County Teacher.
 Mabel Nichols, Lenawee Co. Teacher.
 Hazel Osborn, Stenographer, Atlanta, Georgia.
 Hazel Potts, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Gladys Rapp, Stenographer, Adrian.
 Alice Reasoner, at home, Adrian.
 William Reid, Reporter, Adrian Daily Times.
 Nita Russell, Freshman, M. A. C., East Lansing.
 Viola Schoen, at home, Adrian.
 Alice Schuyler, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Earl Smith, American Express Company.
 Hilda Schwartz, Post Graduate, A. H. S.
 Maud Shober, Lenawee County Teacher.
 Edith Sprague, Freshman, Brown University, Providence, R. I.
 Iva Swift, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Willoughby Swift, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Merrill Symonds, Freshman, Adrian College.
 Milton Walters, Maryland.
 Harvey Whitney, Adrian State Bank.
 Reo Wareham, Stenographer, Adrian.
 Gladys Willits (Mrs. H. B. Hoisington), at home, Adrian.
 Kenneth Wood, Aberdeen, South Dakota.
 Otho Youngs, Clerk, Adrian.





ACT I. Time 1860. Scene: Drawing-Room in Rhead Home, London, England.

Standing, from left to right: Arthur Straub, Scott Westerman,
Kenneth McFarland, Claire Hall and Marion Seger.

Seated: Ruth Connely and Lulu Bacon.

“Milestones”

THE SENIOR CLASS presented “Milestones,” a satiric comedy by Arnold Bennett and Edward Knoblauch, at the Croswell Opera House on May ninth. The Senior Play Committee were at a loss for some time to find a play which would be suited to the ability of the class, but at last they decided that “Milestones” was entirely satisfactory.

The largest audience which has ever been present at a play presented by Adrian High School pronounced it the “best ever,” and many who had

seen the play given by professionals spoke of the artistic way in which the performance was given by amateurs.

By far the greater part of the credit is due to Miss Ward, who with her words of encouragement and her contagious enthusiasm made the players "get into" their parts. It is our sincere hope that the Senior classes to come may have as great success in putting on high-class plays as the class of 1913 has done.

We wish to extend our thanks to Miss Nellie Walker and Mr. John Eldredge for the support they gave the cast in the final production. To Harold Cornelius, Carl Straub, Elwood Maurer and their committees is due a great deal of the success of the play.



Act II. Time 1885. Scene: Drawing-Room in Rhead Home, London, England.

Standing, left to right: Arthur Straub, Claude Benner, Ella McPhail
and Scott Westerman.

Seated: Mary Mills, Claire Hall, Marion Seger, Lulu Bacon and Kenneth McFarland.



ACT III. Time 1912. Scene: Drawing-Room in Rhead Home, London, England.

Standing left to right: Wallace Katz, Ella McPhail, Mary Mills, Claude Benner, Marion Seger, Arthur Sheffield, Doris Adair and Loyal Calkins.

Seated: Lulu Bacon and Kenneth McFarland.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

John Rhead.....	KENNETH MCFARLAND
Gertrude Rhead.....	MARION SEGER
Mrs. Rhead.....	RUTH CONNELLY
Samuel Sibley.....	CLAIRE HALL
Rose Sibley.....	LULU BACON
Ned Pym.....	SCOTT WESTERMAN
Emily Rhead.....	ELLA MCPHAIL
Arthur Preece.....	CLAUDE BENNER
Nancy Sibley.....	MARY MILLS
Lord Monkhurst.....	WALLACE KATZ
The Honorable Muriel Pym.....	DORIS ADAIR
Richard Sibley.....	ARTHUR SHEFFIELD
Thompson.....	ARTHUR STRAUB
Webster.....	LOYAL CALKINS

Football Banquet

There did not seem to be enough enthusiasm among the members of the Athletic Association to warrant giving an athletic banquet this year. Mr. Gallup and Coach Baker instead gave a banquet to the members of the football team as had been Mr. Gallup's custom until last year. At this time A's were awarded to Captain Elwood Maurer, Howell Poucher, Henry Benner, Arthur Straub, Arthur Sheffield, Lawrence Mead, Carl Straub, James Mullins, Roy Lehr, Alvin Stoddard and Seymour Brown. It was also announced at this time that Henry Benner, the big right tackle, had been elected Captain for 1914. Toasts were given by various members of the team, and there was a great deal of merriment when it was necessary to flip a coin to see which one of the "Bubs" should respond to a toast. The banquet was served by the girls of the advanced domestic science class in the Central building.

Basket-Ball Banquet

A banquet was given to the members of the girls' and boys' basket-ball teams by the girls of the advanced domestic science class. The affair was held in the Central building on the twenty-fifth of March. Toasts were given by several members of the teams, and after the "eats" the boys elected Edmund Darling as Captain for the team during the season of 1913-1914. The affair was a success and it is to be hoped will be repeated next year.

Junior Hop

Contrary to the usual custom the annual Junior Hop was held in the gymnasium of the high school this year instead of at the Armory. The party, which was held on the evening of April 18, was pronounced by all present to be the most enjoyable and the prettiest Hop ever given by a Junior class.

The Rose Maiden

The great musical event of the school year took place on the twenty-fifth of April, when the High School Chorus, under the direction of Luella Wright, presented Frederic H. Cowen's "Rose Maiden." The chorus and orchestra were assisted by Mrs. Snedecor and Messrs. Schoener, Willett, Matthes, Mott and Skinner. The solo parts were exceptionally well rendered by Miss Josephine Lambie, soprano; Miss Adelaide Shepherd, contralto; Mr. Kenneth Westerman, tenor; and Mr. Howard Porter, baritone. The initial attempt was such a success that it is only natural that its example should be followed. Much credit is due the chorus for their hearty coöperation, but all realized that such a success would have been impossible without the excellent leadership of Miss Wright who is untiring in her efforts.

The College Reception

One of the most pleasant social events of the whole year was the reception given by the Faculty and Seniors of Adrian College to the Faculty and Seniors of Adrian High School on the evening of May 6. The reception was very informal, and both teachers and students had an enjoyable time. This event serves to bring the two institutions in closer touch with each other, and the Senior Class of the College deserves much credit for giving it.

Lyceum Banquet

The twelfth annual Lyceum Banquet was held on Wednesday evening, May 28, in the Baptist Church. The usual large crowd was present, and the following excellent toasts were given:

MASTER OF CEREMONIES

W. SCOTT WESTERMAN

TOASTMASTER

CLAUDE L. BENNER

- Chanticleer.....Wallace R. Katz
"Oh! wonderful, and then wonderful—and then again
wonderful."
"Hear me rant."
- "Little Women".....Marion Seger
"May we hope that you will change after awhile, when
you older grow."
- American Stage of To-Day.....Mildred Hart
"Acting, if rightly interpreted, is one of the noblest
occupations of man."—*Eaton*.
- Innocents Abroad.....Clifford Jackson
"What am I to do with my hands? What am I to do
with my feet? What am I to do with
myself?"—*Mark Twain*.
- Music.....High School Orchestra
- Rules of the Game.....Arthur F. Baker
"Honesty, fairness and square dealing are the rules of
all games."—*White*.
- Vanity Fair.....Mary Mills
"The world is a looking-glass and gives to every man
the reflection of his own face."—*Thackeray*.
- "The Blazed Trail".....Kenneth McFarland
"I cannot now nor ever can afford to lose the friends
it has made me."—*White*.
- The Fortune Hunter.....C. Tom Darnton
"I owe you the gratitude for the friendly hand that
put me in the way of earning—that kept
me going when the way was rough."—*Vance*.
-

Baccalaureate

The annual Baccalaureate Service for the Class of 1913 was held in the Baptist Church on the evening of June 8. Dr. Fred A. Perry of the Methodist Protestant Church gave the sermon, which was very impressive and inspiring. All who were present appreciated it very much, and the Senior Class thank him for his kindness in rendering it.

Class Day

The Class Day program was given on June 11 at the Croswell Opera House. The stage was appropriately decorated in the class colors, blue and gold. The exercises were of a high order and exceedingly well rendered.

Commencement

At the commencement exercises held in Croswell Opera House June 12 seventy-two graduates were presented with diplomas by Superintendent Charles W. Mickens. An excellent address was given by President Charles McKenny of Michigan Normal College. The High School Orchestra and Choruses furnished music.

The Athletic Association



HAROLD CORNELIUS

OFFICERS FOR FIRST SEMESTER

<i>President</i>	-	-	HAROLD CORNELIUS
<i>Vice President</i>	-	-	GLADYS KUNEY
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	WALLACE KATZ
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	CLAUDE BENNER
<i>Marshal</i>	-	-	HENRY HOCH



ARTHUR SHEFFIELD

OFFICERS FOR SECOND SEMESTER

<i>President</i>	-	-	ARTHUR SHEFFIELD
<i>Vice President</i>	-	-	ESTHER OBERLIN
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	OSCAR POTTS
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	ALVIN STODDARD
<i>Marshal</i>	-	-	RICHARD WATTS

STUDENT MANAGERS

Foot Ball	.	BYRON DARNTON
Basket Ball	.	RAYMOND LEWIS
Base Ball and Track	.	CLAUDE BENNER

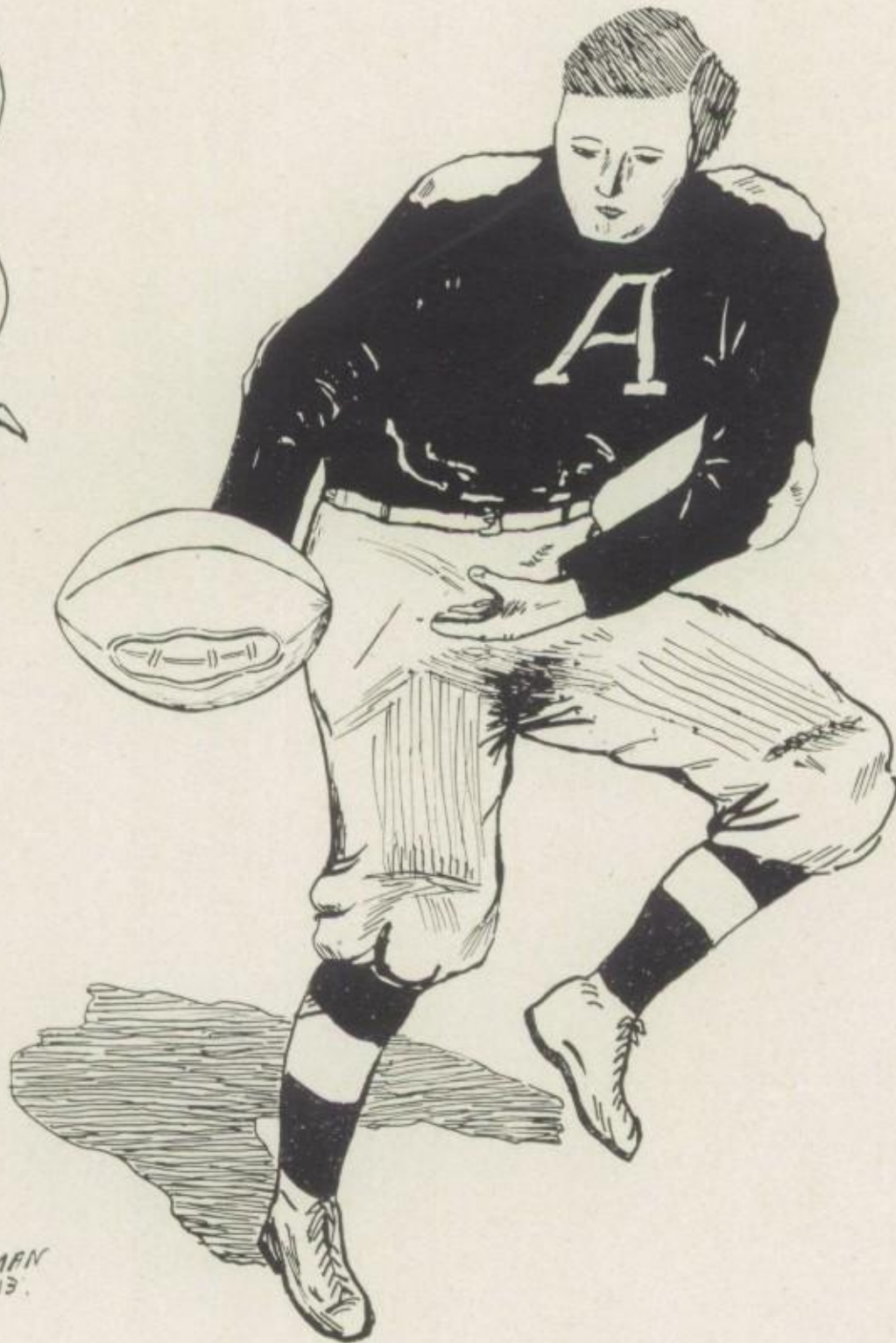


ATHLETICS have been during the past year very successful indeed in the Adrian High School. While it is true that we have not turned out any championship teams as in previous years, yet we have been ably represented in football, basket-ball, baseball and track.

Coach Baker in his one year of work with us has done very much to put athletics on a higher plane than it has ever been before in the school. He has always emphasized the fact that all the honors didn't necessarily go with the winning team, and that frequently the losers cover themselves with glory.

Financially the year has not been as marked a success as it should have been, but with the aid of the money derived from the Athletic Exhibition there will be a small sum of money left in the treasury to start next year with, after all the standing bills have been paid. Remember this, students, if you want to have a good year in athletics in 1914 lend your aid by joining the Association.

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FOOTBALL TEAM

Football



ON account of Coach Buss leaving us on so short a notice, and the late arrival of Mr. Baker, our new coach, the foot ball season was rather late in starting. But in spite of this handicap, the outlook for the season of 1912 was exceedingly good. With eight "A" men back from last year, and several likely candidates from which to pick, we all felt certain of having a good team.

The local boys went to Toledo for their first game with two regulars out of the lineup. Toledo had a heavy fast team, and easily took the victory from the local boys. Adrian started out in getting a touch down in the first five minutes of play, scoring on a cross-buck by Capt. Maurer. But Toledo came back strong and defeated them 39 to 6.

The following week we met and defeated Hudson on our own grounds. The boys had got the old A. H. S. spirit, and every man showed stellar form. It was due to this spirit and fight that we amassed 65 points to our opponents 0. In the following week we journey to Coldwater. Capt. Maurer did not go on account of injuries, and this greatly weakened our team, but as Coldwater was an old rival of ours, we went determined to win. But fate was against us and we were beaten 20—6.

Sheffield starred in this game both on defense and offense, it was due to his line plunges that gave us a count. Mullins also played a stellar game on defense.

With two defeats staring them in the face, the boys woke up and went after everything, they did this to such an extent that Hillsdale went home on the lower end of a 22 to 0 score. This game was the best exhibition staged on our home gridiron. Sheffield, C. Straub, Poucher and Mullins played a great offensive game. It was in this game that the line showed up well, they held like a stone wall against the repeated onslaughts of the Hillsdale backs.

Root who had been playing a stellar game at tackle, was injured and forced to remain out the rest of the season.

The team had now struck their pace, and the next Saturday they beat Monroe 65 to 0. Although they outweighed Monroe man to man, it was the team work of Coach Baker's human machine which showed up the mud hens.

After a week of strenuous practice and after some extensive wagers had been made by some of the loyal fans we met Jackson on our home grounds. Jackson is an old rival of Adrian's and they came after our scalp. Things started off well when Capt. Maurer put a place kick between the bars for 3 points. But Jackson started at this point, and the heavy

attack of their back field could not be stopped. Jackson went home at the big end of a 20 to 3 score. But they fought well and deserved it. There was no individual star of this game; every man played hard and deserves credit for putting up a good, although losing fight.

On Turkey Day we played Detroit Western, and easily defeated them 50 to 0. The game was uninteresting, except for a few incidents, such as A. Straub catching a forward pass which bounded off an opponent's head, and after juggling the ball for a short time finally held on to it, and scored his only touchdown of the year. Seymour Brown also made a touchdown by carrying the ball from his position at center. This is a play which is very seldom used but it certainly worked in Brownie's case.

Capt. Maurer led his team in all departments of the game, and has proved to be one of the best football captains we ever had. Sheffield, C. Straub, Poucher and A. Straub showed stellar form in carrying the ball, while Mullins, Stoddard, H. Benner, Root, Mead and Lehr played a great defensive game throughout the season.

Brown was the find of the season at center, being a stone wall on defense, and special mention should be made of Hood; although not a regular, he responded heroically when called upon. He played a cool, consistent game and will make a valuable asset to next year's team as an accurate passer. The prospects for next year are of the best, with "Hank" Benner, a tower of strength, to lead the team, and four experienced men to aid him, the 1913 football team should be a winner.



Schedule.			
Teams		Adrian	Opponents
Adrian vs. Toledo	High.....	6	39
Adrian vs. Hudson	High.....	65	0
Adrian vs. Coldwater	High.....	6	20
Adrian vs. Hillsdale	High.....	22	0
Adrian vs. Monroe	High.....	65	0
Adrian vs. Jackson	High.....	3	20
Adrian vs. Detroit	Western High.....	50	0
Total		217	79

The Team.

Right End.....	James Mullins
Right Tackle.....	*Henry Benner
Right Guard.	Lawrence Mead
Center.....	Seymour Brown
Left Guard.....	Roy Lehr
Left Tackle.....	Alvin Stoddard
Left End.....	Arthur Straub
Quarterback.....	Arthur Sheffield
Right Half.....	Elwood Maurer
Left Half.....	Howell Poucher
Fullback.....	Carl Straub

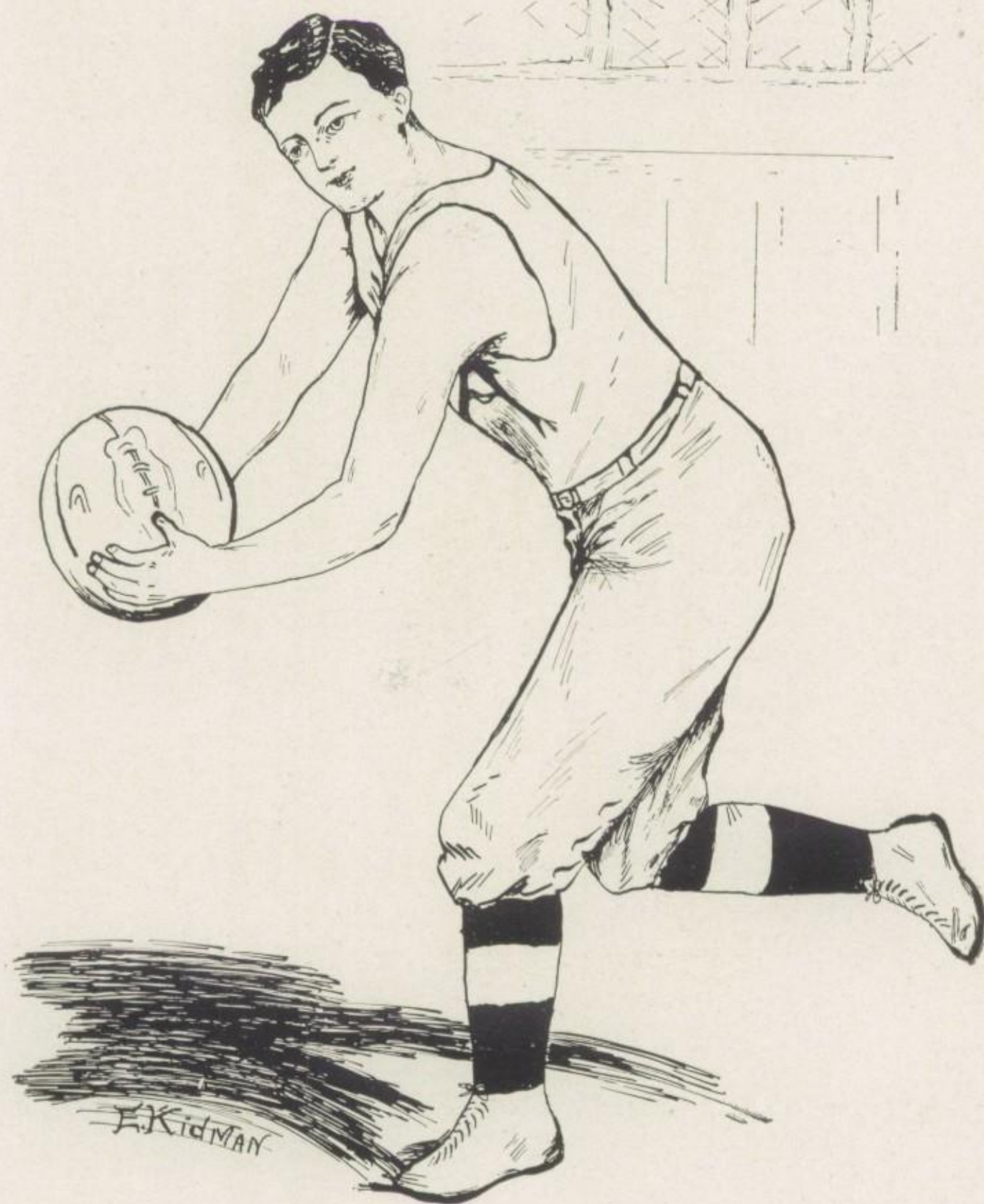
*Elected Captain for season of 1913.

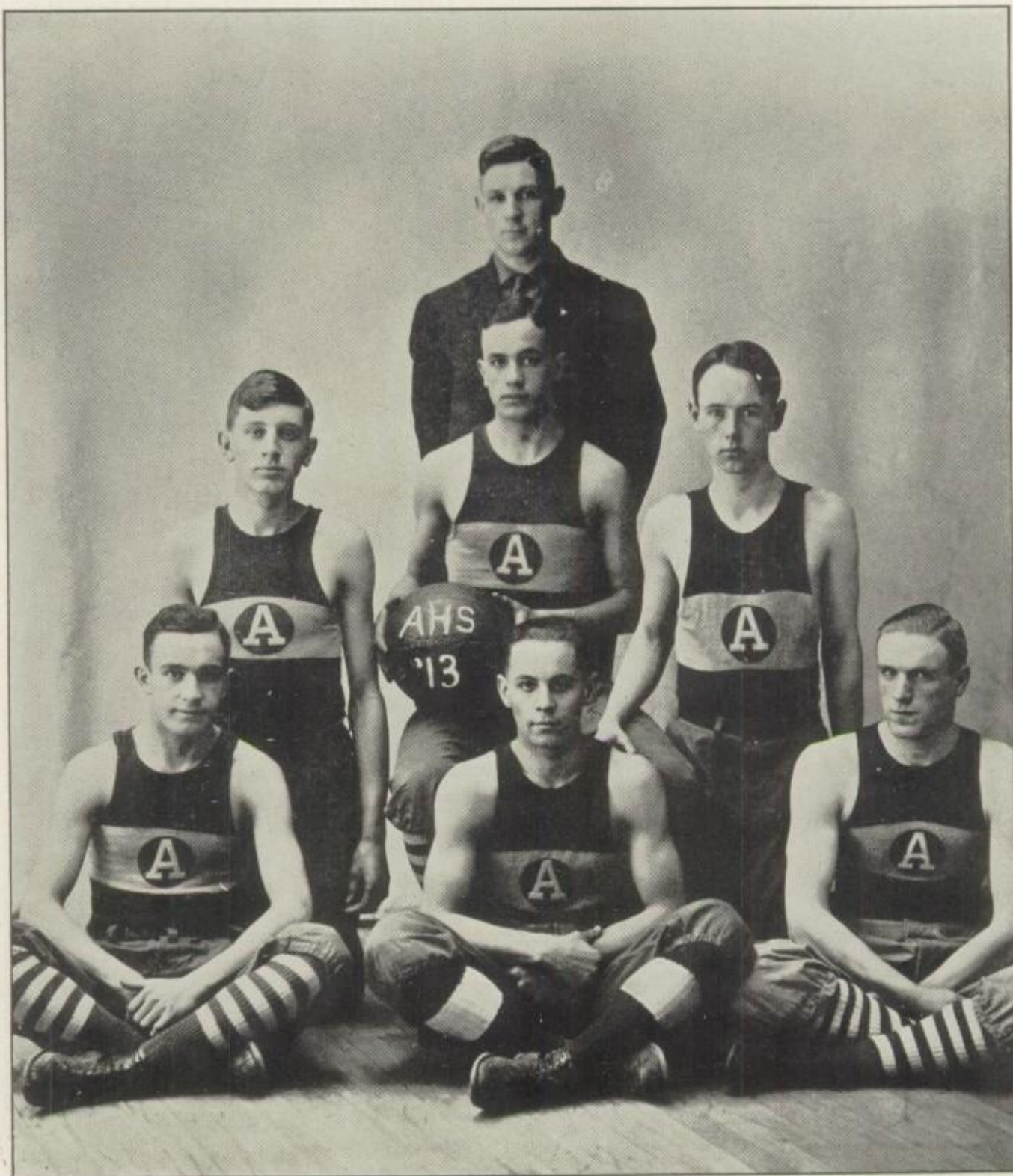




E. KIDMAN
'13

BASKETBALL





BASKET-BALL TEAM

Basket - Ball



THE prospects for another championship team looked very bright as Coach Baker called for all basket ball men to report in the gymnasium, the first night after vacation. With four experienced men back from last year, and several other promising candidates from which to choose, we all looked for another winner. But owing to injuries, and bad luck, the season did not turn out as well as expected.

We opened the season at home with Coldwater. With C. Straub and Mott out of the game on account of sickness and two substitutes playing in their positions, we easily defeated our old opponents. Westerman played the stellar role for Adrian, netting five difficult baskets.

The next week we went to Detroit where we met Eastern, and were beaten quite badly. This was probably due to the illness of Darling, a strong man on defense, and also to a certain amount of stage fright, as this was the first game on a big floor.

The following week we played Toledo at home. This was without a doubt the best exhibition staged on the local floor. Although Adrian held the lead throughout the greater part of the game, Toledo tied the score in the last few minutes of play. According to the rules the team making the first field goal should win. The next few minutes of play will always be remembered by Adrian basket ball fans, as the most thrilling and exciting ever played in the local gymnasium. But after a few moments of fierce and fast playing, Paul Mott, who had shown stellar form throughout the game, tossed the winning goal, and saved the day for Adrian.

The boys, encouraged by this victory, spent the next week in hard practice so as to be in the best possible condition to meet Detroit Central. They were especially anxious to win this contest, because they wanted to show that A. H. S. could play basket ball even against the best basket ball coach in Michigan. Before the largest crowd that ever witnessed a basket ball game in Adrian, our boys, although game to the last minute, were forced to accept defeat from the best basket ball team which ever represented Detroit Central. Mention should be made of the guarding of "Red" Cornelius, who held "Les" Clark to four baskets throughout the game. He received injuries in this game which prevented him from playing the rest of the season.

With a partially new line-up, the boys journeyed to Detroit, where they easily defeated Western 41 to 18. Carl Straub featured this game by throwing a grand total of twelve field baskets.

We then met Detroit Eastern, and somewhat encouraged by the victory over Western, we entertained them in the same way they did us a few weeks before at Detroit, and sent them home on the short end of a 29 to 19 score. Adrian scored largely through the stellar playing of "Art" Sheffield, who threw a total of five field goals.

The next week found us in Toledo, where the Maumee river lads took the opportunity of reeking vengeance for their defeat at our hands earlier in the season. The game was marred somewhat by the unsportsmanlike attitude of one of the Toledo players, who insisted on playing so roughly that he was removed from the game. Handicapped by the large floor, and being a little out of form, the boys went down to defeat.

After another seven days of practice the boys went to Coldwater, expecting an easy victory. But on account of the inability of Capt. Straub to throw fouls, missing nineteen out of a possible twenty-one chances, we lost the game, 28 to 20.

On the following week we journeyed to Detroit, where Central easily took victory from us, by the score of 5 to 13.

Not to be daunted by a couple of defeats, the boys came back strong and beat Detroit Western 49 to 19. As this was the last game on the home floor, every man played his best. It was the last appearance of Capt. Straub, Sheffield and Carl Straub in their "A" suits, playing for the last time before their admiring schoolmates, and they certainly played the hardest that they ever did for old A. H. S.

The farewell game of the season was played with Ann Arbor on their own floor the following week. The boys did not go with any great expectation of victory, but nevertheless they fought to the last ditch, and when the final whistle blew, we were at the small end of a 32 to 11 score.

In judging the team this year, we must take into consideration the fact that the line-up had to be changed just when the team was doing well on account of one man being injured and another disqualified. Let that remain as it is, the team as a whole deserve considerable credit for the manner in which they worked and loyally fought for old A. H. S. Especially is this credit due to Captain Arthur Straub for his untiring work in behalf of the team, and to Coach Baker in his effort to raise the standard of Athletics in Adrian High School.

While the prospects for next year do not look very alluring with only one "A" man back, yet if the student body stand back of basket ball as they have in years past, old Adrian High will turn out a team of which they will be proud.

THE TEAM.

Right Forward.....C. Straub
 Left Forward.....Westerman
 Center.....(Capt.) A. Straub
 Right Guard.....Sheffield
 Left Guard*Darling

*Elected Captain for 1914.

THE SCHEDULE.

Date	Opponents	Place	Adrian	Opponents
Jan. 10, 1913....	Coldwater	Adrian	36	15
Jan. 18, 1913....	Detroit Eastern..	Detroit ...	14	34
Jan. 24, 1913....	Toledo Central...	Adrian ...	25	23
Jan. 31, 1913....	Detroit Central ..	Adrian ...	11	27
Feb. 7, 1913....	Detroit Western .	Detroit ...	41	18
Feb. 14, 1913....	Detroit Eastern..	Adrian ...	29	19
Feb. 21, 1913....	Toledo Central...	Toledo	16	37
Feb. 28, 1913....	Coldwater	Coldwater .	20	28
March 8, 1913....	Detroit Central...	Detroit ...	13	56
March 14, 1913....	Detroit Western .	Adrian ...	49	19
March 21, 1913....	Ann Arbor	Ann Arbor.	11	32
Total.....			265	308



GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

Girls' Basket-Ball

THOUGH the basket-ball season for the girls' team was a short one this year it was unusually successful, the girls winning all of the four games played. As the team was mostly new it had not been thought advisable to schedule many games ahead, but the new material worked in so well that before long the team work was very good, and the girls were playing an interesting game of ball.

On February 14, on the home floor, the first game was played, and Monroe surrendered to Adrian, 22 to 13. On the following Friday the return game was played at Monroe, and though this was a much harder and swifter contest the Adrian team was again successful, the score being 11 to 5 at the close of the game.

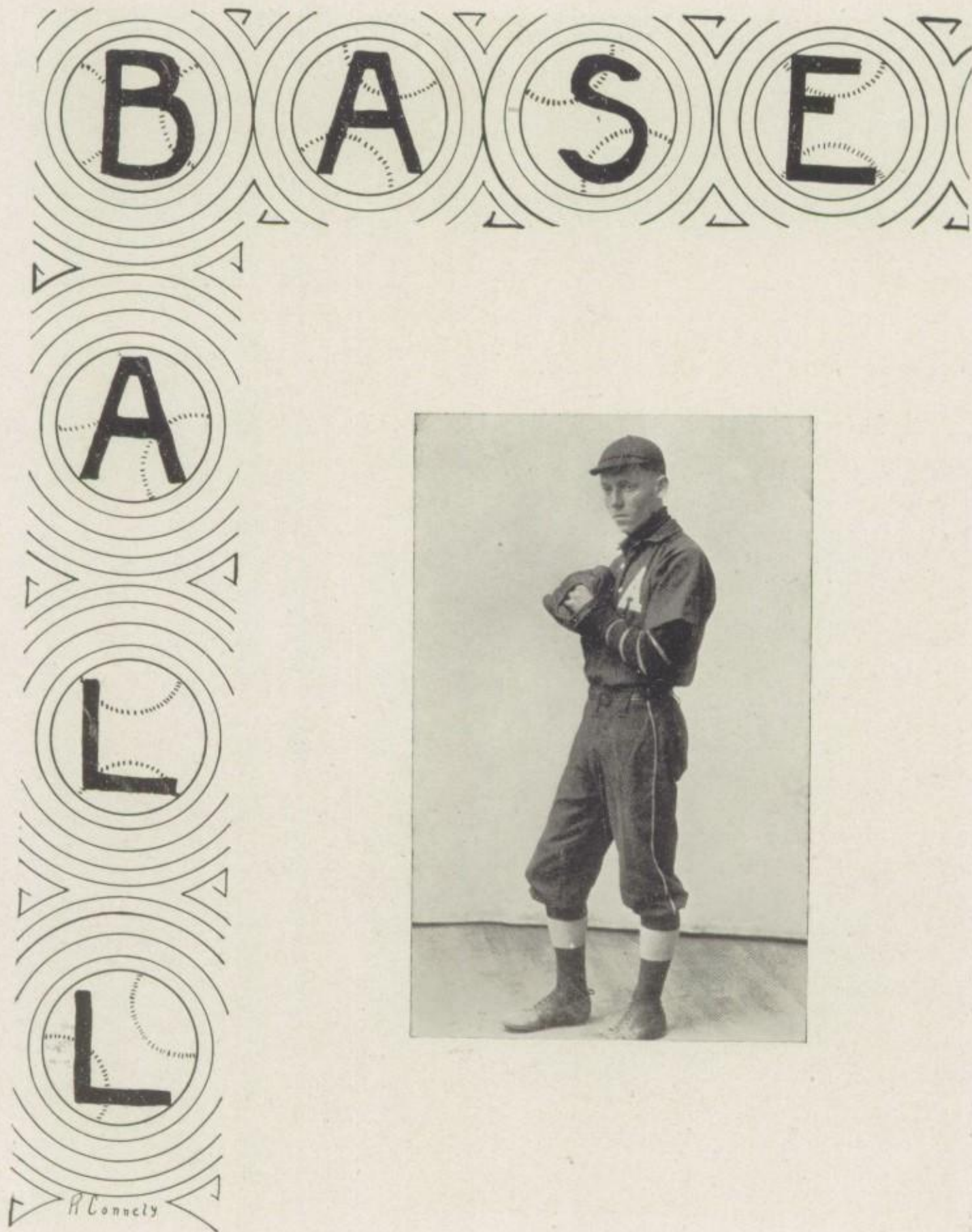
A less interesting game was played at Adrian March 14 with Montpelier. The home team won this game easily by a score of 14 to 3. On March 28 the last game was played with the Alumnæ girls. Though some of the best of the former players returned for this contest, their lack of practice caused them to be badly beaten, the score standing 29 to 5 in favor of the high school.

Prospects are unusually good for next year, as only one member of the team graduates. Miss Lulu Bacon has played both guard and forward well, and her loss will be keenly felt, but the rest of the team will no doubt return. With Captain Ruth Seiffer, who is unusually good at side center, Helen Scott as first center, Helen Aspinwall as forward, and the two guards, Esther Oberlin and Bernice Richard, whose strong work kept our opponents' score low in every game, and some promising material from this year's freshman class, the season of 1914 is expected to be a good one.

Wearers of the

A

Player	Football	Basket-Ball	Baseball	Track
Aspinwall, "Helen," "Spinny" .		'13		
Bacon, "Lulu".....		'12,'13		
Bartley, "Wilfred," "Bart"....				'11,'12,'13
Benner, "Hank," "Lanky"	'11,'12			
Brown, "See More".....	'12			
Cornelius, "Red," "Green Ear"	'11	'13	'12,'13	'11
Darling, "Ed"		'13		
Dodge, "Dodgy".....		'13		
Harris, "Doc"				'12
Hoagland, "Hoag".....			'12	
Lehr, "Roy".....	'11,'12			
Maurer, "Dutch," "Fatty"	'11,'12		'12,'13	
Mead, "Meadie".....	'12			
Mills, "Mary".....		'10		
Mullins, "Jimmie".....	'12			
Oberlin, "King".....		'13		
Poucher, "Pouch"	'11,'12			
Richards, "Bernice".....		'13		
Scott, "Scotty".....		'12,'13		
Sheffield, "Shef," "Pal".....	'12	'13		
Seiffer, "Ruth".....		'12,'13		
Shierson, "Snick".....	'09,'10			
Stoddard, "Stod".....	'11,'12			
Straub, A., "Bub".....	'10,'11,'12	'11,'12,'13	'12	
Straub, C., "Bub".....	'11,'12	'12,'13		'11,'12,'13
Westerman, "Scott," "Westy" .		'13		





BASEBALL TEAM

Baseball

UNTIL last year Adrian High School has never had an exceptionally good baseball team, but last year the student body seemed to catch the right spirit and help the team on to victory. Our team this year will no doubt hold the standard high and from the present showing should be fully as good as last year's.

Although we had only two "A" men back from last year and one other man who subbed last year, the team started the season out right by winning from Tecumseh 8 to 7. This being the first game, several errors were made on both sides, which made the game rather slow. Ashley, a new man, was easily the star of this contest by getting three hits out of four times up.

Captain Cornelius did most of the hurling for the team this year, and although not possessing an extra amount of speed, he was cool-headed in the pinches and pitched consistent ball throughout the season. Stewart, a new man, did the catching, and he received like a veteran. He had an exceptionally good throwing arm and by this means pegged out a good many of the opposing would-be base-stealers.

Maurer, who played first base last year, filled the same position this season. He was a consistent fielder and a batter to be feared by opposing pitchers. In one game "Dutch" got three hits out of four trips to the plate. Sheffield, who covered the keystone sack, was a good little ball player and the fastest man on the team. The manner in which he went down to first was a caution, and it took a fast infield out to catch him. Teachout, who covered the short field, was not exceptionally strong on fielding, but he made this up in his hitting and base-running; although it is his first year in baseball he certainly made good. Fausey, our third baseman and leadoff man, is little, but oh my! Glenwood was without a doubt the best fielding baseman on the team, and being short, he was quite addicted to walking.

Ashley, who played left field, was a heavy hitter and a good fielder and was a valuable asset to the team. Knisel, who played the central garden, is a fast man and a sure man with the "big stick." Eldredge, our right fielder, was probably the "find" of the season. He never played baseball in his life until this year, and coming out and making the team showed that he was good. Besides being a fielder he was a pitcher and stood ready to go into the box at any moment.

Special mention should be made of H. Benner, Treat, Potts and Mead, our substitutes, who stuck out during the entire season and did all in their power to make the baseball team a success.

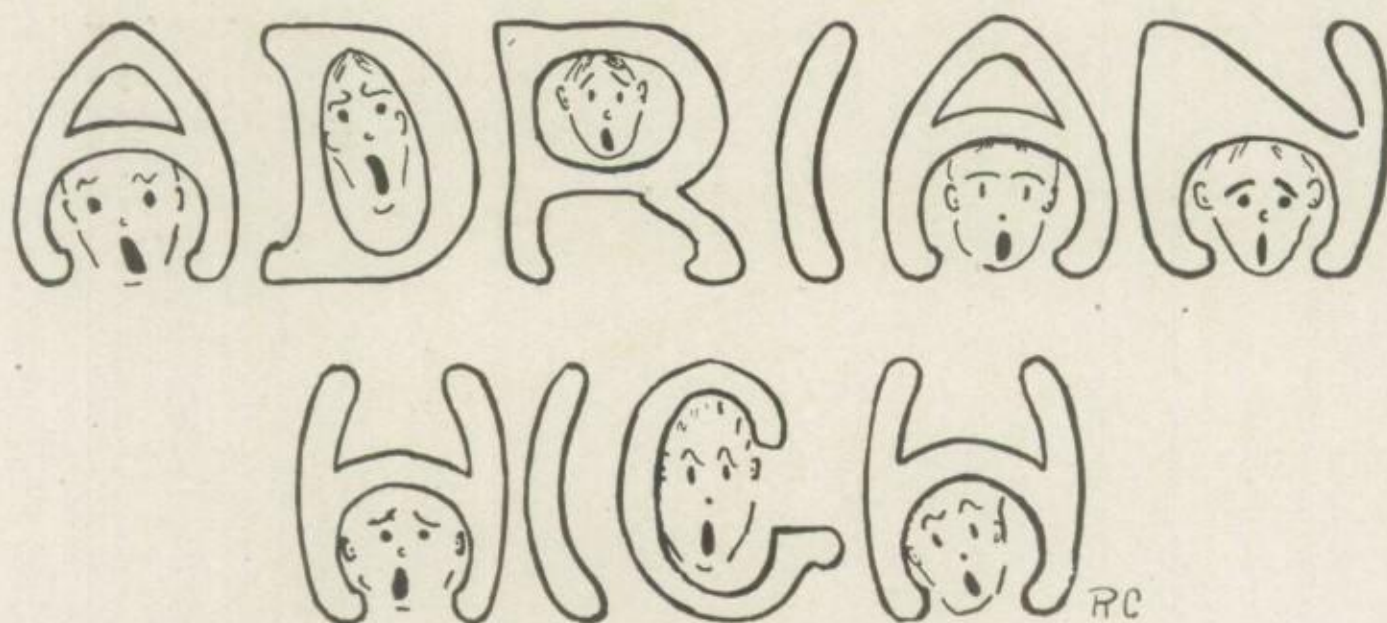
As THE SICKLE goes to press there are yet several games to be played, and with the present prospects we should at least win a majority of these games.

THE SCHEDULE

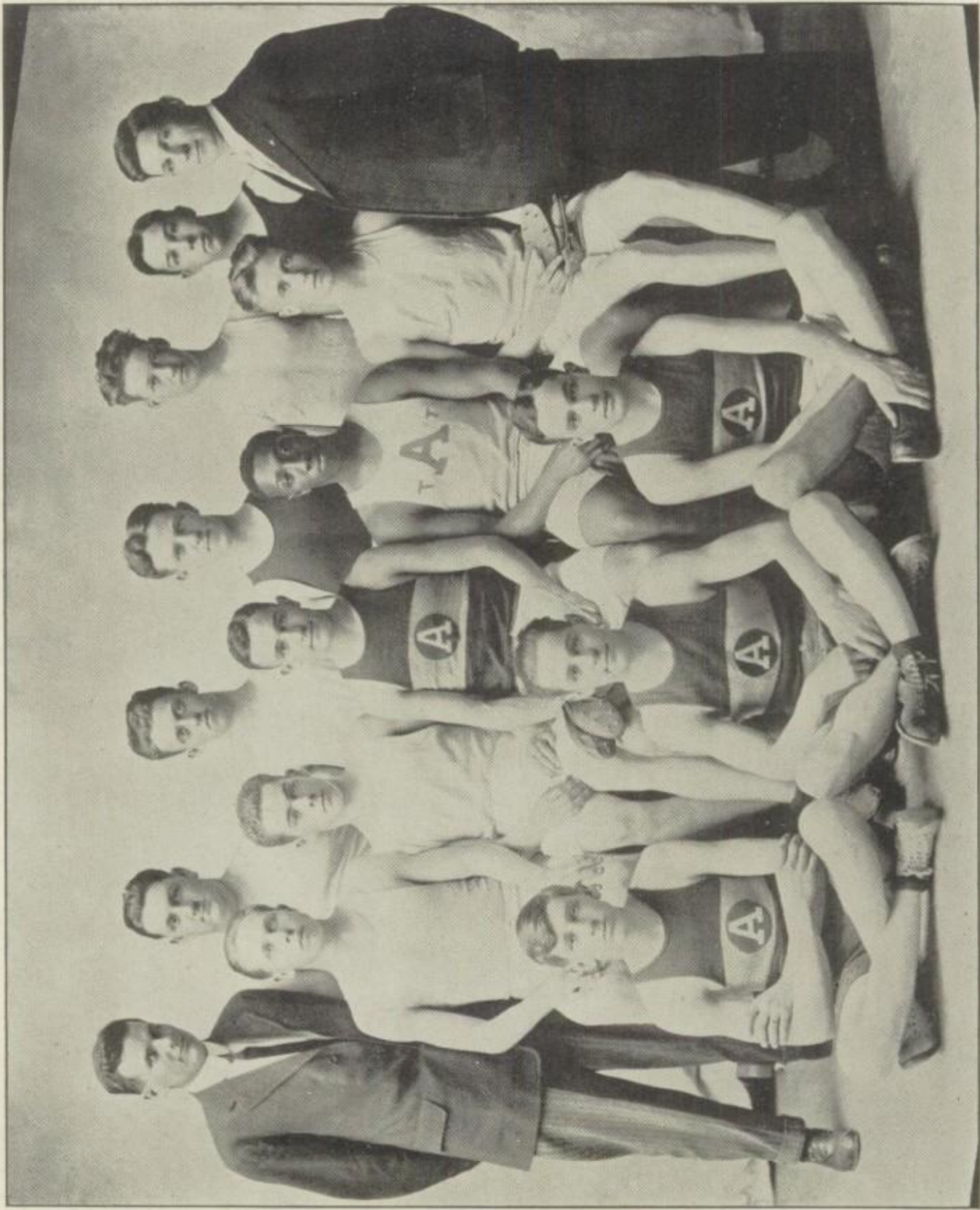
Date	Opponent	Place	Adrian	Opponent
May 3	Tecumseh.....	Adrian.....	8	7
May 17	Clinton.....	Clinton	2	9
May 23	Jonesville.....	Jonesville	0	14
May 28	Blissfield.....	Blissfield.....	..	..
May 30	Toledo Central.....	Adrian.....	..	..

THE LINE-UP

Pitcher..... Cornelius (Captain)
 Catcher..... Stewart
 First Base..... Maurer
 Second Base..... Sheffield
 Third Base..... Fausey
 Shortstop..... Teachout
 Left Field..... Ashley
 Center Field..... Knisel
 Right Field..... Eldredge







TRACK TEAM

Track

THE TRACK TEAM that represented Adrian High School this year was probably the best one which we have had in several seasons. We were very lucky in getting Mr. Baker of Oberlin for our coach, as he holds the intercollegiate record for the mile run and besides that is the best track man that ever represented Ohio in the big meets. With such a coach and lots of available material, a good team was turned out.

At the local College meet, May 3, we sent a big team as the expenses were very light, and we were all overjoyed to hear that Adrian had captured third place in this meet. This was a good showing indeed, as all the larger schools of the state were represented.

Captain C. Straub and Bartley were the individual point-winners for Adrian. Bartley got two seconds and one third, and "Bub" won the mile. "Bub" has certainly improved over last year's form. He has a good stride and lots of endurance and easily won the race by a half lap.

On May 23 occurred the big meet at Ann Arbor. This meet was open to all schools in the middle west. We sent a team of three men to this meet; they were Captain Straub, Bartley and Harris. Bartley was unable to score in the dashes on account of some excellent talent which was present. Harris won honor for himself and Adrian High School by securing second in the discus throw. Straub, the man we relied on to do something in the mile, was put out of the running by a collision with some other entries who were inclined to play dirt. Barring this accident, he had good chances of



SENIOR TRACK TEAM

Dewey Teachout, Arthur Straub, James Sudborough, Carl Straub, Floyd Harris

winning, as he was then running in third place and only a few feet behind the leader.

There is still one meet to which we intend to send a team—at Michigan Agriculture College on June 7. As this is purely a state meet, our entries ought to have fairly good success.

Great credit should be given Coach Baker and Captain Straub for their untiring efforts to put out a winning team and to the men who stayed out the whole season and worked hard to do something for old Adrian High School.



Sense and Nonsense

By THE SOPHOMORES

Dreary all winter, now slowly awaking,
Trees their stiff limbs are now stretching with ease;
Soon these small buds will burst forth in great splendor,
Then leaves and flowers will cover the trees.—*H. G. H.*

The flowers bloom on hill and dale
In all the shades and hues—
All gone is winter's snow and hail,
The wind its chill strings lose.—*I. L.*

Come and see the flowers bloom,
Velvet petals meet the eye—
But they soon must meet their doom,
And be left alone to die.—*I. L.*

Now I see in my back yard
Just the thing I would evade,
Something that to me looks hard;
I must go and get a spade.—*W. D.*

THE FOUR AGES OF HIGH SCHOOL
Freshmen we came into school,
Gawky, awkward and unwise,
But about ten months of work
Quickly opened up our eyes.
Now we are the Sophomores proud,
Wiser much in many ways.
Soon we'll be the Juniors grand
And forget our Freshman days.
Then we'll be the Seniors stately,
Strutting 'round the halls all day,
Never working, always striving
Just to make our life more gay.—*H. G. H.*

Cæsar was a dreadful study,
Paraphrastics such a bore,
Conjugations everybody
Swore they'd never study more.

Now it seems to us no trouble,
We have found a friend at last,
True and faultless, firm and steady;
Who is this staunch aid, you ask?
Our pony.—*L. G.*

ADRIAN



ARTHUR STRAUB

SCHOOL



ELWOOD MAURER



HAROLD CORNELIUS

HIGH



CARL STRAUB

CAPTAINS

ELWOOD MAURER
Captain of the Football Team

A capable leader for the football team not only because of his aggressiveness and fighting spirit but also because he could show his team-mates the way. He was the most consistent "ground-gainer" on the team and the High School loses a good player with the passing of "Dutch."

ARTHUR STRAUB
Captain of the Basket-Ball Team

He was the hub of the basket-ball team both on offense and defense. Through his valuable experience and by reason of his personal leadership, he was eminently well fitted to captain the basket-ball team, and this he did during the past season in such a convincing way that to him is due in a large measure the success of the team. Adrian athletics will greatly miss "this Bub."

CARL STRAUB
Captain of the Track Team

The "other Bub," like his twin brother, has fought his way up to the top in high school athletics. He has given of his time and energy unsparingly and has worked especially hard for the success of the track team, which he captains. By his personal ability and by his influence he has done a great deal for our athletics, and he, too, as well as his brother, will be sorely missed.

**Our
Captains**

HAROLD CORNELIUS
Captain of the Baseball Team

Here's looking at the sorrel-topped leader of the baseball nine! "Red," like the captains of the other branches of our athletics, has been a willing and able worker in the interests of the school. He is another of those all-around, versatile athletes who exemplify the saying that "you can't keep a good man down."

ARTHUR F. BAKER,
Coach.

Limericks

There is a young man named Hank Benner,
With the girls he sure is a winner,
Unlike brother Claude,
Young Hank is a fraud—
That tall, gawky, lanky Hank Benner.

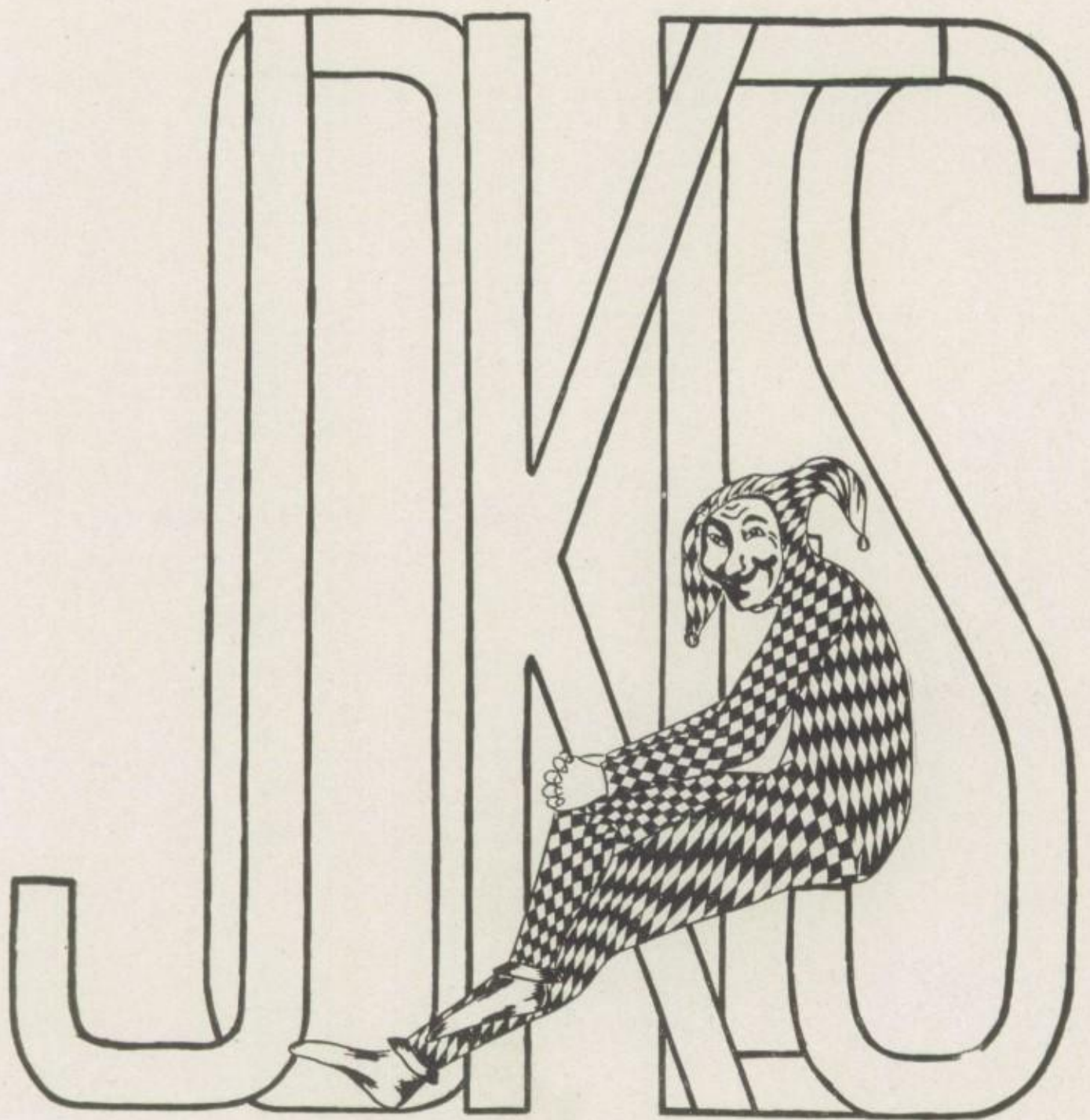
Sheffield is a man whose name
In athletics has won great fame;
In basket-ball race
He has won first place,
So we all recognize Art's fame.

We have a young lady named Kuney,
Who (the fellows all say) is not spoony;
She wiggles and giggles,
And giggles and wiggles,
This jolly young lady named Kuney.

I know an orator named Claude,
Who likes to have people applaud;
He talks like a sage
When he flies in a rage,
This wonderful orator named Claude.

"Why is it you call money 'dough'?"
Asked Mildred of her beau;
And grinning wide,
"Dutch" just replied,
"I guess because I 'knead' it so."

There were a few pupils, of course,
Who laughed as they mounted a horse;
Before an exam.
This beast they did cram,
And ninety they got from this source.



Q19004

JOKES

"There are all sorts of rhymes
And jolly good times
In high school life to-day—
'Tis these that make it pay.
So students here take no offense
And readers here find recompense."

K. McFarland (in history): I read in the paper where a woman was president for a day while Taft played golf.

Mrs. Priddy: And you are still alive?

K. Mc.: The paper said so.

Mrs. Priddy (calling on Lulu Bacon): Miss Bragg— (The class laugh.)

Mrs. Priddy: Well, never mind, her name will not always be Bacon.

C. Benner (to Miss Beal): Did Jane Austin write *Scottish Chiefs*?

Miss Beal: No; that was Jane Porter.

Voice in rear: Another Jane.

H. Cornelius (after Mr. Reed had explained a micrometer): Why do they call them micrometers?

Mr. Reed: Well, I don't know, any more than why they call you "Red."

Stage whisper: That is self-evident.

The girls are looking sober,
The boys are looking sore;
That only goes to show us
That the cards are out once more.

M. Maynard (conjugating in normal): I love, I love, I will love—I guess I shall love because I will is too determined.

Miss Corbus: Why, class, you are weak on your nouns.

Dewey T.: The nouns are weak.

TEN COMMANDMENTS

- I. Thou shalt come up the stairs one step at a time.
- II. Thou shalt not chaw chewin'-wax during chapel.
- III. Thou shalt not study during chapel.
- IV. Thou shalt not exceed five minutes when speaking to thy neighbor.
- V. Thou shalt not talk in the corridors; go to room 32.
- VI. Thou shalt not borrow other people's note-books.
- VII. Thou shalt leave the curtains alone unless given permission.
- VIII. Thou shalt walk quietly about the room. (Get rubber heels.)
- IX. Thou shalt not get help from someone more intelligent than thyself.
- X. Thou shalt not communicate with more than one person during a study hour.

Mr. Baker (in Lyceum): He had his subject well in hand, but his hand was in his pocket.

James S. (in chemistry lab.): I can't find any atomic weights in my appendix.

Mr. Reed: Why does an old man walk with a cane?

James S.: It gives him a better base.

Miss Beal: Mr. Wilson, what was the message?

H. Wilson: Arisen from the dead.

Correct answer: Recalled to life.

C. Benner (in Lyceum, to the fellows that were placing their feet on top of each other): Will you gentlemen please refrain from building any more leaning towers of Babel? (Pisa.)

Mr. Reed (after blowing on an organ pipe): What does that sound like?

H. Cornelius: Steamboat Bill.

Mr. Reed's a mighty man,
We like him, yes we do;
He is so full of jollity,
And loves to put us through (?).

A physician who was making a speech in a small town said, "Human bodies contain sulphur." "Sulphur?" exclaimed a girl, "How much sulphur is there in a girl's body?" "Oh, the amount varies," said the doctor. "And is that why some of us make better matches than others?"

Miss Best: Cold travels faster than heat.

E. Hoisington: No, it doesn't.

Miss Best: Why?

Ethyl: Because you can catch cold.

B. Darnton (reading names on Dramatic Club roll): Darling Dersham.

Fierce lessons,
Late hours,
Unexpected,
Note-books,
Knowing nothing.

C. Hall: Come sign this petition.

Judy Clark: I ain't got any money.

L. Lutz (in normal): They did not need skilled workmen, so they employed women and foreigners.

Nina Cunningham (to Mr. Reed, after coming in late to physics): Am I too late, Mr. Reed?

Mr. Reed: Well, you don't want to be this late getting into heaven.

G. S. Kuney: Who are you going to walk with commencement?

H. Jacklin: You.

G. S. K.: No, you are not; I'm engaged.

WHY DON'T YOU TRY

To walk like Art Sheffield?

To be good-natured like "Red" Cornelius?

To be sedate like Marion Seger?

To do as Miss Patch would like? (imp.)

To smile on Clifford Barber?

To be quiet like Doris Mulligan?

To make eyes like Howard Jacklin?

To blush like Glenwood Koehn?

To bluff like Mable Crowe?

To talk as much as Irene Line?

To dream like "Dutch" Maurer?

To wink like Kenneth McFarland?

To get four E's?

To love all the Faculty?

Mr. Gallup (announcing a Sophomore class meeting): There will be a classomore soph meeting.

H. Wilson (in German): I don't know what one of these words means.

Miss Corbus: That means to kiss.

H. Wilson: Oh! I know what that is.

Miss Beal: Mr. Wilson, what was Darwin's theory on the evolution of man?

H. Wilson: He thought they "evoluted" from the monkey.

C. Benner in a Lyceum debate once said: Thousands of wounded were lying dead.

HIGH SCHOOL WANT ADS

Wanted—The girl of my dreams.—Dutch.

Wanted—Another credit.—Bub Straub.

Wanted—My mamma.—Freshmen.

Wanted—A safe place to keep my ponies.—? ? ?

Wanted—Some of the strict rules removed which we have been laboring under this year. Let us get back to the way it was the year before.—Every one in High School.

Lost—My senses.—H. G. Hoch.

Found—A switch. Owner call at desk.

Lost—My physic problems—Every Senior.

H. Fairchild (in English, speaking on a debate): My worthy exponent.

Reed (at school game): Foul.
 Heard from the bleachers: I don't see any feathers.
 Captain: This is a picked team.
 Mr. Reed (in chemistry): Where is Sicily?
 Junior girl: In Africa.
 Mr. Reed: Did you say in Greenland?
 Junior girl: No, I said in South America.

I have sonnets on the brain,
 On quatrains I work steady,
 And finally after thinking much
 I got this poem ready.—H. G. H.



A H S MUSICAN

W. Bentley

Mr. Reed: A cold usually goes to the weakest point, usually to the head.
 Aaron Jennings (in Senior German): The balloon went up.
 Correct translation: The fight began.
 Miss Beal: How did Pope happen to translate the *Iliad*?
 D. Mulligan: He used a pony.
 Oswald S.: A kiss is a good example divided by two. Long or short division may be used.

SOME BASKET-BALL SQUAD

R. Dodge Valedictorian of '13
 S. Westerman President of '13
 A. Sheffield President of Athletic Association
 A. Straub Captain of Basket-Ball Team
 C. Straub Captain of Track Team
 "Our" Darling

Krout (in Cæsar): Cæsar, hearing this, moved his—moved his—moved—
 Mott: Aw! get a horse.

R. Lewis (in English): When she fell she brought him down to the floor, and he died a corpse.

Teacher: Spell "needle."

Freshman: N-e-i-d-l-e.

Teacher: There is no "i" in it.

Freshman: Then it is not a good one.

Mrs. Priddy (in civics): Name some educational institutions.

H. Cornelius: D. A. C. Detroit Agricultural College.

A word, O Muse, we fain would have,
A word to rhyme with "Kuney;"
But who will "Judge" what word is best
Without becoming looney?
We never ne'er would dare to think
That this little girl is spoony,
Although we've sometimes noticed
She looked a little mooney.
A better "Lee"-way must be had;
The thought it leaves me awful sad,
That fate unkind has never rhymed
A word just right for "Kuney."

Aaron Jennings: What did you say about three and twenty?

Mr. Reed: Twenty-three.

Harold Cornelius (taking notes in civics): Where shall we put these?

Mrs. Priddy: On paper.

H. Cornelius: Oh!

Miss Beal (giving out a list of subjects for toasts): Who wants "The Girls We Left Behind Us"?

Loyal Calkins: Nobody.

C. Benner: Give that to Art Sheffield.

Mrs. Priddy (to James Mullins, who was looking at a picture of a Senior girl): Please worship at other shrines.

Words of teachers oft remind us
We can make our lives sublime
By removing our conditions
In the shortest possible time.—L. C.

Lulu Bacon (in English 12, giving a toast on the Seniors): Arthur Sheffield, who was so anxious to attend "Oberlin" while in High School, has obtained his degree.

Nina Cunningham: I think I remember, but I guess I forgot.

Miss Patch: Don't stay too long with someone you like to sit close up to.

She giggles, giggles, as she goes,
She never ceases, never;
Tongues may stop and tongues may go,
But Gladys' goes on forever.

Fay Belliner was trying to draw a perigon on the board in geometry, and she let both ends of the chalk move.

Miss Irland: Be careful, Fay, you are revolving on both ends.

Mr. Blanchard (in commercial geography): When the United States found that there was a profit in sugar beets, the center of industry was changed from Germany to—

Porter: Blissfield.

Mrs. Priddy: There are more loafers hanging around in Toledo at midnight than in any other city that I know of.

Howley: Well, Katz and I were down there last week at midnight, and we didn't see any.

Lewis: Well, just about that time your eyesight would be bad anyway.

In writing tercets I am good,
On couplets I am fine;
But surely when I'm in the mood
On quatrains I do shine.—C. P.

Mrs. Priddy's history room was very warm one day, and she was heard to remark, "I wonder what kind of an after life Mr. Kratzer is preparing me for."

Lorenzo Guarch fell out of his seat one morning in German, and the person reciting stopped. Lorenzo picked himself up and said, "Go on."

HEARD IN CHEMISTRY LAB.

Well, where is the paraffine? Don't know? Well, Dick Larwill chewed it yesterday.

Miss Beal (in a drill on the use of "shall" and "will"): Which would you use in this sentence: "I shall (or will) fail on my examination"?

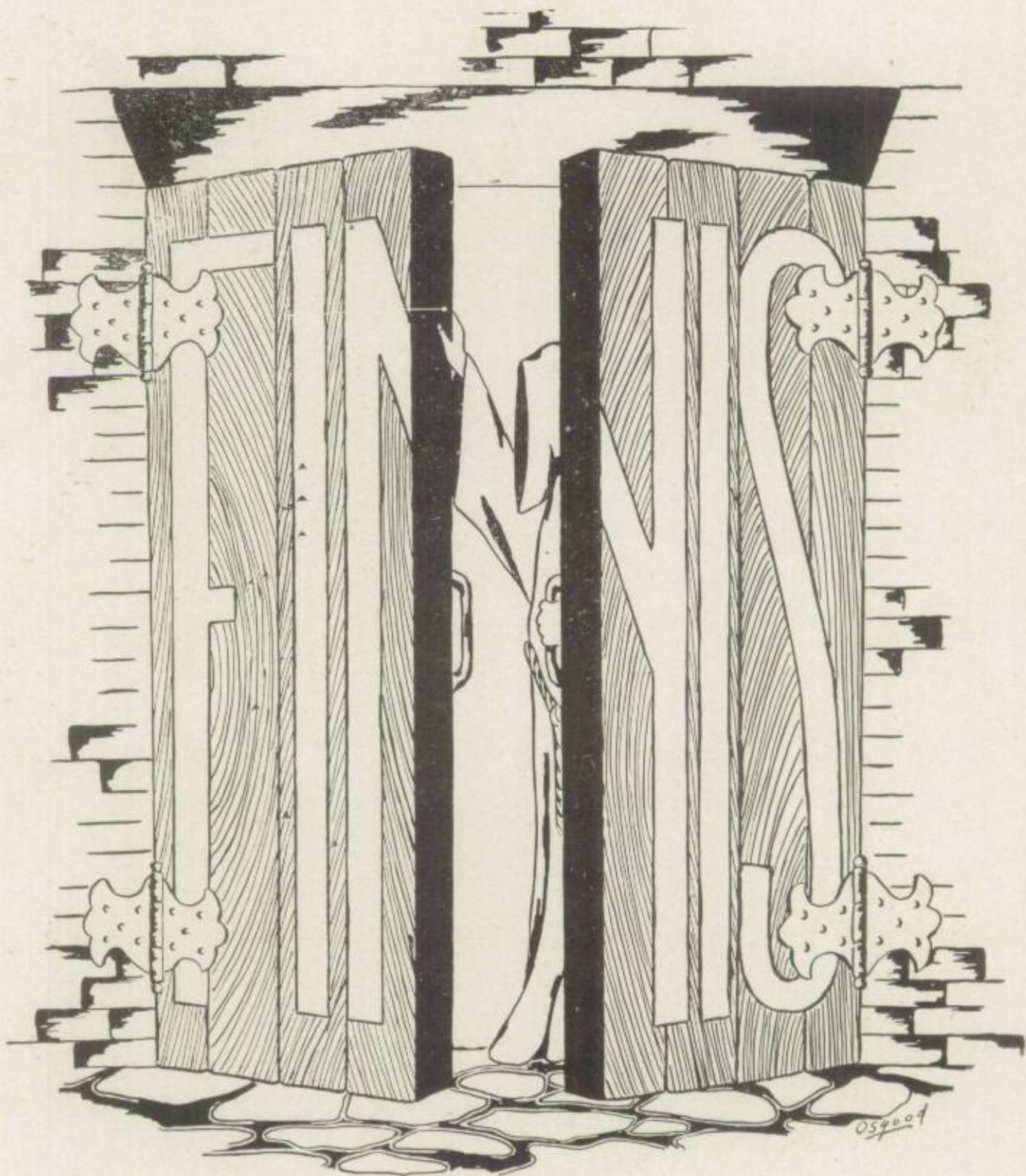
Mr. Barber: I will.

Claude Benner was asked to teach Miss Beal's English class one day, and he asked Miss Kuney to name some occupation carried on here in Adrian. Miss Kuney immediately gave "tailor." Everyone laughed, and Mr. Benner said, "Well, it is an accomplishment to have the power of association."

Mr. Reed: What is a vacuum?

Senior: Er—er—I got it in my head, but I can't express it.

TO THE ANNUAL
Here's to our dear old SICKLE,
A volume of ups and downs;
We pledge each word—there's none preferred—
As we pass the cup around.
Here's to the time it has lost us,
The many good dollars it's cost us;
But we weep not now as we give each vow
To the name and fame it has brought us.
So now drink deep your cup of praise,
And still another bumper take;
You'll call it fine—just in your line—
As with each glass a toast you make.



**LOOK
THRO
OUR**



ALSO

059004

Our Appreciation

The time draws near when the class of 1913 leaves Adrian High School. It now seems proper that we should express our appreciation to those who have so kindly assisted our class and especially the Senior Sickle Board.

Early last fall the pessimists and calamity-howlers got out their hammers and knocked so long, loud and persistently that the Sickle Board expected trouble in getting advertisements for THE SICKLE. But such was not the case. The business men never before supported a Sickle Board as well as they have this year, as can be easily seen by looking through the advertisements. Without their aid this number of the Annual would have been impossible. We realize that as an advertising medium THE SICKLE is not the best, so we especially thank those business men who have supported us and urge that the High School and its friends patronize the advertisers in THE SICKLE.

We have the greatest appreciation for the work done by Mr. Finch and all those connected with his shop. The success of THE SICKLE depends largely upon their patience and skill.

We are deeply grateful to those who have made the many beautiful drawings for this book. THE SICKLE would indeed be dull without them.

To Arthur Finch we extend our heartiest thanks for the excellent binding of THE SICKLE. It would be hard to find an annual that excels THE SICKLE in this respect.

The Sickle Board feels that we owe a great deal to Miss Beal. Her suggestions were very helpful. Miss Beal has always taken an active interest in our work and was always ready to lend a helping hand.

To the Staff and Associate Editors we extend our heartiest congratulations for the fine articles that have come from their pens. We also thank them for the aid which they have given the Sickle Board.

Of all persons there is probably no one who deserves our appreciation more than Mr. Gallup. He was always ready to encourage and help in any way he could. He has put in many hours of hard work to make this SICKLE at least the equal, if not the superior, of all others.

We realize that this is but a small return to those who have aided us; however, we hope that they will accept this in the spirit in which it is given.

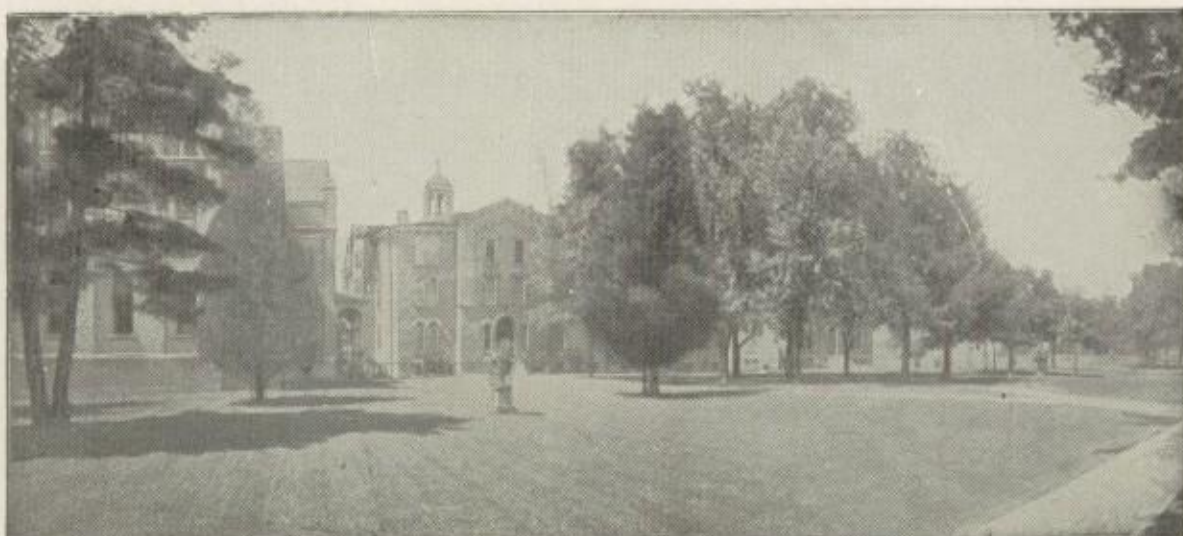
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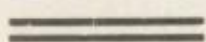
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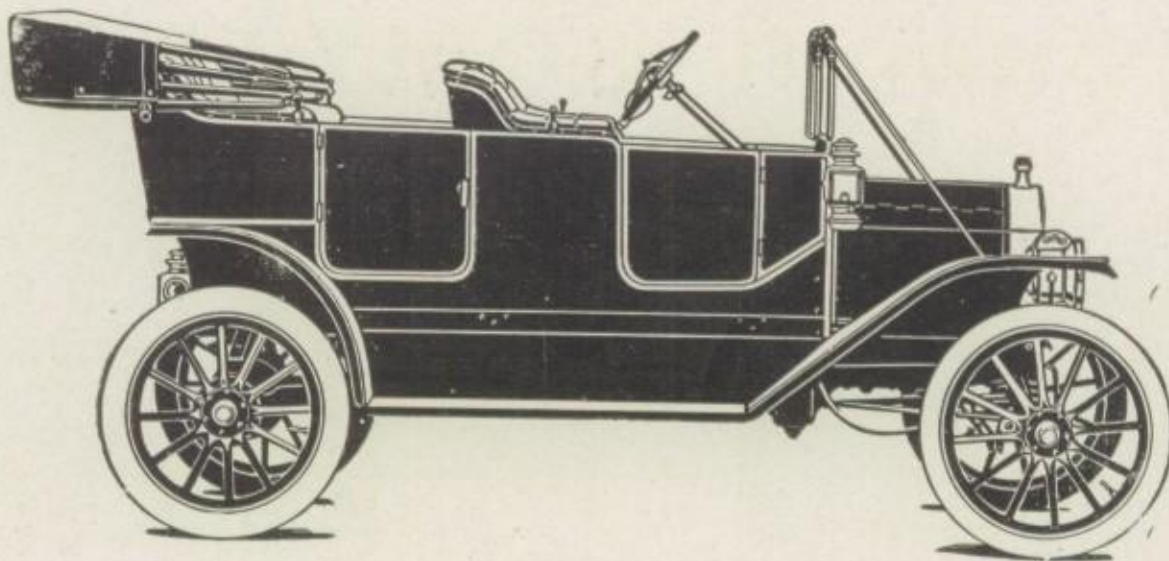
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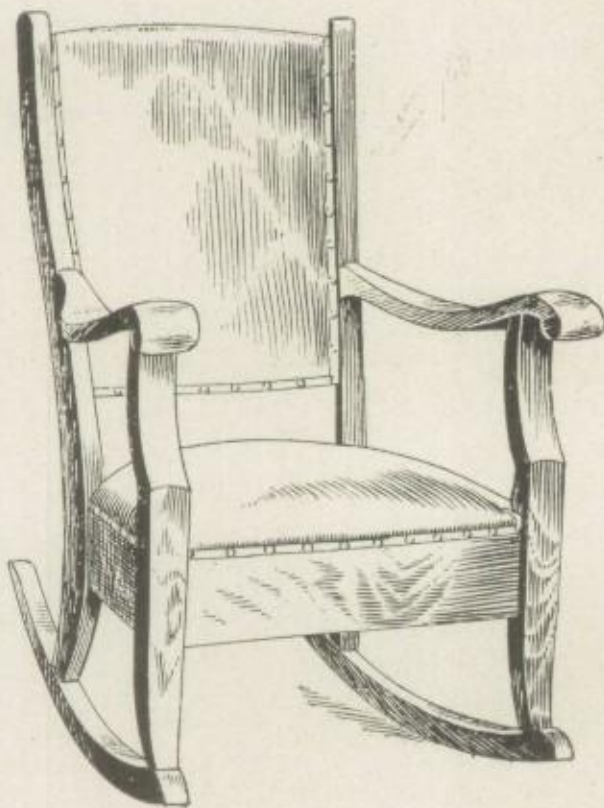
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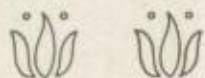
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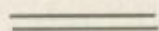


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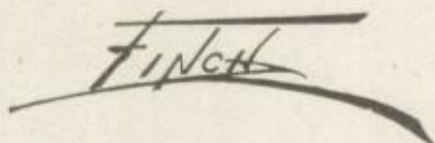
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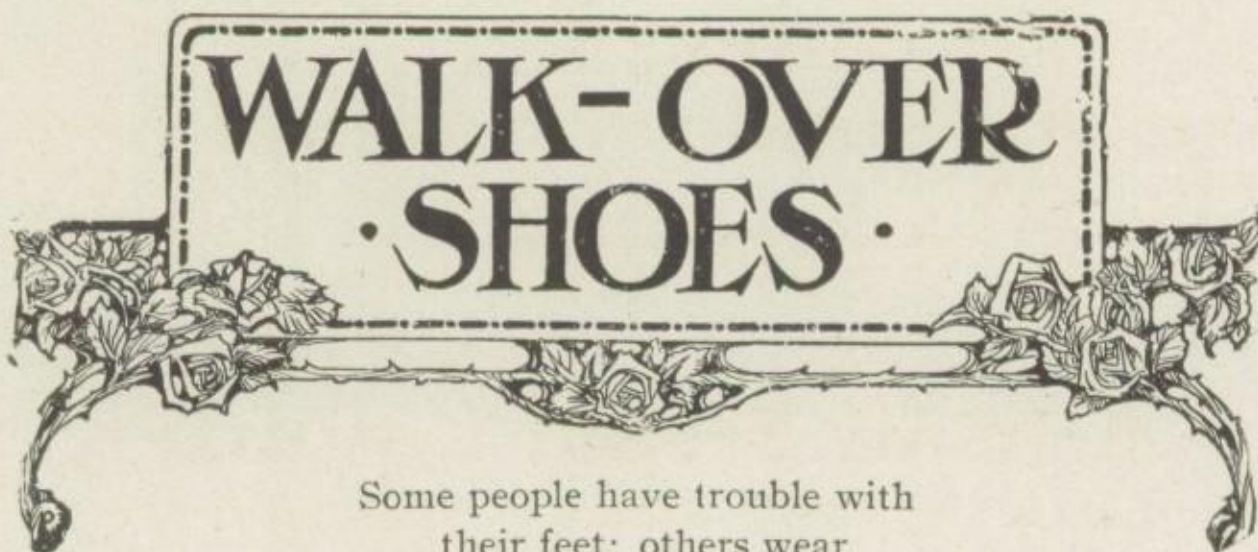
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